

몽연 현대 판타지 소설

# 라이프 미션



KW

# **Life Mission**

– 라이프 미션 –

**- Volume 7 -**

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**[ LightNovelCafe (Myoniyoni Translations) ]**

# Chapter 176

[We pay for the labor you provide. Whatever it is, whether it is money, there is a give and take.]

Cha Jun Sung cannot refute Odin's logic. Even if they are as sneaky as he thinks they are, those words are the truth. Lifers are the ones who make the choices regarding Life Mission, whether they live or die.

There are people who were unable to endure the aftereffects of the mission, and completely returned to life in reality. They can live comfortably with the points they have saved up. Since they quit Life Mission, there is no reason for them to care what is going on inside the game. Give up if you don't like it, is the helpers' stance.

Cha Jun Sung decided to just pass over this issue. It will not be resolved by arguing over it, and he has no thoughts of giving up any time soon.

Boom boom boom boom!

As he was talking to Odin, White Queen and Cruel King continued fighting. It has not been long since they started fighting, so they are at their peaks. The level 8s are doing their best as well. If he can take all of this to reality, it will become a great help. He is basically risking his life to film this. If he is discovered, he could die.

Bang bang bang bang!

"The pattern changed. Huh? Huh? What? Don't come this way. Go away!"

The battle changed. It is still close range, but the battle range expanded. They are using their heads to reduce the damages and increase gains. Cruel King focused on defense to minimize being wounded, and White Queen withstood attacks like a mountain and became aggressive by using her sword as a shield. They supplemented the parts they fell short in. He thought he had avoided the expanding combat range, but the mutants were looking for an escape route and gathered in a forest across from the hill Cha Jun Sung was on.

"Damn it!"



Cha Jun Sung looks behind him. There is a place to hide if he retreats a few kilometers. He wondered whether he should hide or not, but decided to stay in place.

A tremendous number of mutants are coming at him, but not a single one is fine. Most are levels 1 and 2, and the middle and higher level ones have less influence. The level 7s do their level worth and withstand the attacks without retreating much. He can handle as much.

Ping!

Cha Jun Sung took a robot camera out of his space compression bag, set it up unattended shooting on his subjects, and flew into the air. It is a cheap item. He had purchased it thinking that he might need it in the future and left it, but he didn't think he would end up using it like this. The robot camera films battles through dozens of lenses. Cha Jun Sung has the first part. He can film the rest with that.

Cha Jun Sung retreated from the hill and then installed an automatic cannon. He has plenty of ammunition. If he does not let it crash, it will kill mutants until it runs out of ammunition. Cha Jun Sung took out a reinforced rifle and periodic machine gun as well. This is the base. He will stop them from a distance.

"The other guys won't be able to come here, so I'll hold you off."

He is talking about Lifers and top level mutants. As long as there is no external interference, he can protect himself even if he needs to run away.

"Come!"

The automatic cannon and reinforced rifle attack incoming mutants randomly. There is no reason to aim anywhere specific. If he pulls the trigger in a general area, any one of the mutants is shot and falls back. When the levels 1 to 2 stick together a few are shot at the same time. Middle and high class mutants were also wounded so badly they could not regenerate, and fell back.

[Establishment of special mission activation conditions.]

[Level B Advancement Mission: Restriction Line] [Goal: Annihilation]

[Description: Mutants are escaping the battlefield to avoid becoming collateral in the fight between White Queen and Cruel King. The creatures living in Africa and Europe

include the elite of competent creatures. Reducing the numbers will help with the cleanup that is sure to follow. This is a personal mission given to Lifer Cha Jun Sung, so make your current location the restriction line and annihilate all of the mutants that push through this way.] [Reward: 50,000,000 points. Lucky box.]

Cha Jun Sung was not surprised even though he had gotten a special mission, and a level B advancement mission at that. There are a lot of mutants, but not so many that he would not be able to handle it.

The only unexpected aspect is that is it a personal mission. Is it because he entered alone?

Boom boom!

Bombs detonate and kill dozens of mutants at a time. There is only so much he can do to guard the restriction line with just a gun. A wide-range attack is best to create a large impact. He wanted to use white phosphorus shells and cluster bombs if he could, but he does not have the launchers.

Click!

Cha Jun Sung quickly changed the reinforced rifle's magazine. The ammunition for the automatic cannon is attached in a line, so it will keep firing until it runs out of ammunition even if he does not keep loading it up. It was taking care of 500 mutants per minute. Though the mutants are lower level, it is not easy to guard the restriction line. No matter how strong Cha Jun Sung is, he only has 2 hands. It is inevitable that he is pushed back.

"Ah, I don't know. We'll see how it works out."

Cha Jun Sung took out a cluster bomb. It is something that all of the party members bought one or two of, but they have not tried using it yet. He is going to do something a little crazy.

The cluster bomb rolls on the ground. Cha Jun Sung recovered his automatic cannon and dropped a gas shell next to the cluster bomb.

Then he ran for his life. He does not know whether it will detonate or not without firing it. He has never tried it before. That is why this is crazy. Who would set that off on the ground and run away? Cha Jun Sung's brain structure has turned strange while

going through missions.

[Strengthen battlesuit outer armor! Overbooster in full operation! Expected radius of explosion 350 to 400 meters. Countdown 10, 5, 3, 2, 1. Prepare for impact!]

Bang!

Bang bang bang bang!

It exploded. Cha Jun Sung ran and soared into the sky. Since it exploded below, the entire ground became a full storm of dust.

The power of the cluster bomb going off in one place instead of scattering was incredible. Mutants trying to get past the restriction line disappeared as they dissolved into particles. So many points came in it was impossible to count how many had died.

It would be better to see the total count later. A mushroom cloud grows larger with the cluster bomb's explosion as it sucks in the surrounding air. The nearby area becomes a vacuum. It is so large that it is visible from dozens of kilometers away. How much more intensified would it be for mutants nearby? The attention of mutants and Lifers alike went to the explosion radius.

A bullet penetrates the head of a mutant that is barely breathing. The last, so one of thousands of mutants, collapsed.

"How is that..."

"Incredible."

A 100 person full force watches the mushroom cloud over them. It is too far for a human to see clearly, but it was made possible by the telescope built into their battlesuits. A fair amount of time has passed since they entered, but they witnessed the scene toward the end of their mission. An explosion so great they can see it from far away. It is without a doubt a trace left by levels C and B Lifers.

"I don't understand."

"It seems most of the focus was on Africa. We're also encountering an abnormally large amount of Lifers... We'll know for sure once we go back to reality."

Like Cha Jun Sung, these Lifers got the vague idea that the mission was focused on Africa. There were a lot of Lifers they ran into while wandering around as well. This world is a giant mission area. Each of their missions are different, but there is a chance that they will run into each other because they are linked. But it was once in a while and impossible to run into each other several times in a few days.

During the 2 weeks they went through this level C mission, they passed 11 Lifer crowds. Normally, this would never happen. When they go back to reality, there will be debates surrounding this phenomenon. They asked their helpers, but the helpers remained consistently silent. There is no reason for the World Federation or guilds to go through great lengths to find out what is going on. They can draw a plausible picture by combining the bits and pieces of information that Lifers offer up.

“What would you like to do? Would you like to go?”

“I would go if it were close, but it’s so far I don’t want to. Let’s just go back since we’ve completed our mission. Unnecessary curiosity doesn’t do any good for our life spans.”

He decided to forget about the mushroom cloud with the far distance with an excuse. Nothing will happen because they did not go see what that is about. It is best just to do what they came to do. They went back without regrets, but they were not the only Lifers who had seen the mushroom cloud. They were just a few, the tip of the iceberg.

A few chose to return as well, but Lifers who were relatively close, overridden with curiosity, or confident in their abilities left their mission areas to check on what happened. The number of these people were in the hundreds of thousands, so additional special missions were created. Of course the Lifers would not know what they had seen and what they would experience until they got within proximity.

# Chapter 177

Kaooo!

The mutants' war stopped for a moment. Those evolved from animals like Cruel King and Tirac did not know what was going on, but those who used to be human like White Queen knew that was the result of a strong bomb. Black dust covers the mutants though they are not harmed because they were not under direct impact of the explosion.

"Did the strange humans come all the way here? It's dangerous."

White Queen spoke as she looked at the mushroom cloud. She cannot see it in a positive light. She knows well what science is. If a weapon of nuclear strength had gone off near them, a portion of them would have completely evaporated and they, excluding some of the mutants, would not be able to avoid annihilation.

That is why she is saying it is dangerous. The strange humans who had started to appear became stronger little by little and showed up with strange weapons. She does not know whether they have nuclear weapons, but she cannot be sure that they don't from the way they act either. That is why she had been watching them, but they are so close. Could they be using a special means of transportation? They pop up randomly and she cannot guess where and how they will show up.

"You're distracted by something like a fire? You're a dumb female!"

Cruel King thought White Queen was distracted. He went behind her shield and kicked her unprotected stomach.

White Queen's hip bends like a bow under attack of this powerful middle kick.

Her rib must have pierced an organ, because blood is coming out of her mouth. However, her expression does not show that she is feeling overwhelmed.

"Just a fire? Ho ho! That's why I say you're a mere animal. There is a reason why you were ruled over by humans."



She straightens her back and turns. Her shield and Cruel King are opposite each other, a location that cannot be hit.

Bang!

White Queen rotated her body and hit Cruel King, who had gone to the other side. She has used a backspin blow.

She had pretended to be off guard to take a hit before landing a blow. It wasn't a resolution to give a little skin and take a bone, but she left a greater wound than she was given. Cruel King draws a long parabola from the first hit point and flies. There is a reason for why White Queen is doing this. Fighting with Cruel King is level pegging. If their abilities are similar, their mental attitudes are what is important.

"I'll take the win even if I lose my arms and legs."

Bang bang bang bang!

Cruel King flounders in the air, rolls on the ground, and stops when he hits a tree nearby. The tree broke from the trunk.

Cruel King shakes his head. His brain shook from the strike. It seems he has taken quite a hit because he stumbles as though he is drunk.

"Lance charge!"

White Queen changes to a black spear and charges forward. It is a weapon that Europe's horsemen used to maximize penetration. She may not be able to kill him, but this is an opportunity to try. It is better than not having the chance. Who knows? He might die with this attack.

"You dare look down on me! You think you're the only one who can do that?"

Cruel King does not avoid White Queen's lance charge, and instead takes it in with his body. The spear goes through his chest. The attack from Cruel King's nails had no effect because it was blocked by the outer shield. White Queen saw the gains.

White Queen saw that her attack succeeded and was going to retreat. But Cruel King smiled ominously from next to her shield.

She was about to shake him off with a bad feeling, but his neck grew like a snake and he bit White Queen's shoulder and neck whole. It is not over.

The teeth he is biting with grew longer, going through the skin and coming out. It is a secondary attack. There is no way to say who was more harmed.

Bang bang!

White Queen pushed her shield and shook Cruel King off. A huge chunk of her skin fell off from her shoulder, and blood flowed. A few hours have passed since they started fighting, but they still have plenty left in them. It could take a few days before there is a winner, but it does not matter as long as she wins.

Kyak!

A powerful scream penetrates the battlefield. White Queen and Cruel King look at where the sound came from. It is the scream of a mutant that is worth reacting to.

The roaring fire goes out and Inferno's smooth left arm goes through the stomach of the Tirac that is much bigger than he is. It is melting. His strength is focused in his left arm, going through his skin and muscle to grab the Tirac's center.

Inferno lost his right arm and most of his strength, but knocked Cruel King's son down on his own. No, he will be able to knock it out soon.

"Kyak! No!"

Inferno takes out Tirac's heart. Its heart is in the pit of its stomach. It is the size of a young child's fist. It was incredibly small compared to its size.

Cruel King is devastated not just because he cares about his son, Tirac, but also because the flow of the battlefield will lean toward the enemy if Tirac dies.

It doesn't matter if the underlings die. What they need to block at all costs are the deaths of Dead Horse for Cruel King and Inferno for White Queen. While both of their attentions were taken away, they faced the battlefield and examined the situation. Their subordinates' battle is coming to an end. Medusa must have won because she has come down from her awakened state and is lying down. She is not moving, but she is living and her body goes up and down. Kimera lost with his body in pieces, and Titan must have tied. Overall, it is not that bad.

Inferno and Medusa exchange looks, moving their tired bodies away. It is not over. They need to kill Dead Horse, who is still alive.

Koo!

Kyararak!

Hell Mammoth and Blood Lord's battle becomes more fierce. They are most visible because they are so large. That side needs to be handled as well.



Ping!

Something is falling from the sky. It is crashing to be more precise. It looks like an eagle – Sky Kuntar, Red Eye's opponent.

Ha ha ha!

Red Eye laughs crazily and follows after Kuntar as he falls. Then as soon as Kuntar lands, he comes down on it. Kuntar's stomach explodes under the pressure and organs scatter out. Kuntar's eyes roll back. Even if he can regenerate rapidly, pain is pain.

Red Eye's hand becomes a hook and starts digging at Kuntar. He had a hard time catching up to Kuntar, but Kuntar doesn't know what a full body transformation type is like.

"If you only run away, you're just bound to get caught. That's the cause of your defeat."

Kuntar would have died faster if they had faced off properly, but running away does not help in battle at all. Completely retreating is different, but running away out of fear of frontal confrontation is stupid.

Red Eye looks around before killing Kuntar. His level 8 abilities help him evaluate the situation on the battlefield. His allies have the advantage.

Inferno and Medusa are moving. If he joins them and they take care of the remaining enemies, they will have created the conditions to help White Queen.

"What? You want to be parasitic?"

“No. I don’t like the way he looks. I like having arms and legs.”

Parasite King has nothing to do because the mutants ran away, so he is killing time in a quiet place. He seems to have no intention of fighting.

Red Eye gestures to Kuntar and asks Parasite King what he wants to do. Kuntar lost to him, but it is a strong mutant. If Parasite King takes over, he becomes stronger.

“Arms and legs?”

The only top level mutants with arms and legs right now is Cruel King. The rest do not have the desired conditions. Does he want to take him?

“You’re not thinking of going into him, are you?”

Red Eye gestures to the gold fox fighting White Queen, Cruel King.

“It’s optimal.”

“Hah!”

He is saying that he will if he can. Taking over Cruel King? Does he need to stop this or not? If Parasite King succeeds, he will become stronger than himself. One Disaster dies and another is born. He does not know if Parasite King will get to use all of Cruel King’s abilities, but he will certainly surpass a Disaster’s limits.

Red Eye adjusts his finger and stabs Kuntar. Dozens, hundreds, thousands of attacks devastate a powerless body. Kuntar does not rebel.

“Should I leave those guys to them and go to him? Follow me.”

Parasite King follows Red Eye with an expressionless face. He is going to Blood Lord’s battlefield. He is thinking of taking care of them one by one.

‘I can’t tell what this guy wants.’

Red Eye is curious as to what is going on inside Parasite King’s mind. Parasite King has a quiet personality, so there is no way to know what he is thinking.

What he knows for certain is that he is not ill natured? The instinct of parasitic

mutants is to take over strong bodies to become perfect.

Cruel King is an obvious opponent if he is following his instincts.

'No one is right. If this guy takes over Cruel King, recovers, and changes his mind, it'll become a big problem.'

With Parasite King's strength, he can recover nutrients and stamina to an extent.

Parasite King watches Cruel King's state as he moves. He is only worth the nutrients if he dies. He needs to take advantage of the situation before then. Red Eye saw this and pretended not to notice.

'Do what you want. I'm sure White Queen will take care of it if something goes wrong.'

He promised him a good host when he brought him. He had not said that it would be something at the same level as his father, but he will keep his promise.

# Chapter 178

White Queen and Cruel King's battle reaches its climax. No one can even think of interfering. Dead Horse was assigned to Inferno and Medusa, so they go after him since their battles are over. They are both wounded. It is not to the point where they are barely standing, but that could be possible if they overdo it.

Since Titan and Horse Chatun tied, he is a mess. He is lying on the ground without being able to move a finger.

Medusa looks exhausted as she pierces Chatun's nucleus with her bone spear.

Chatun does not resent Inferno's group. He is dying because he lost. That is all. Nothing comes out of acting up in this situation. His pride does not allow for that. But that doesn't mean they are all like that.

"I – I don't want to die! Let me live! I'll serve the White King! Kyak! You!"

Dead Horse's grey slaughterer Ukanta, who looks like King Kong and killed Kimera, is begging and saying he will serve White Queen. When that did not work, his attitude changed and he attacked Inferno and Medusa.

He made a huge fuss because he is at the brink of death.

Inferno normally would have fought alone, but worked with Medusa to kill Ukanta because the group's win is more important than individual pride right now. He exhausted what strength he had left in the process. It is like he has run out of battery.

Medusa's bone spear crumbles. She does not have the nutrients to sustain it. Releasing her awakened state was a definite, and this was the same for Inferno. Their strength, which had seemed like the fire of an active volcano, had disappeared.

They are completely out of the ability to fight.

All they can do is move.

Bang bang bang!



They hear booming.

It is not from White Queen's side. It is the opposite side.

Blood Lord had been tousling with Hell Mammoth when Red Eye and Parasite King get on its back. It is obvious what they are trying to do.

No matter how infinite Hell Mammoth's stamina seems, it is a finite impersonating the infinite. No creature is without limits.

Even machines manufactured with precision break down.

So how would a living being be?

This is relevant to Disasters too. 3 mutants of the same level have stuck to him.

Woo!

A mountain collapses.

Hell Mammoth's lower body relaxes and his huge body crashes to the ground. Red Eye and Parasite King are still on his back. Blood Lord puts his head to the ground and breathes heavily.

"Are the 2 of us the only ones who are fine?"

"..."

The subordinates' battle is over. They just have to wait for the Disasters' results. It became much more relaxed. Red Eye evaluates the situation.

Red Eye's ears perk. A suspicious sound is bothering him. After his ears, it is his eyes. He is going to go looking for whatever is bothering him.

Red Eye spreads his wings. He can hear it, but he cannot see it. It is better to look from the sky than from the ground. Parasite King did not care about what he was doing and left him alone.

Inferno and Medusa are not in their awakened states, so their senses are down and did not hear it.

“What is that...”

Red Eye’s words trail off with the unexpected.

It is far.

It is far but it is getting closer. He can see it though faintly.

A tremendous number of people.

It seems they’re the humans who come from another world or something.

“How annoying.”

Inferno’s group cannot go into battle. The only power left are him and Parasite King. Or the mutants they brought?

“He won’t go.”

If this is the Lifers’ destination, it’d be best to block them in advance.

However, Parasite King’s attention is on Cruel King.

Parasitism is his goal. He looks like he’ll stay in his position in order to achieve this.

“Lifer, Lifer? Come to think of it, it’s been a while since I’ve seen that guy.”

He is talking about Cha Jun Sung.

There’s no way he died, so his skills will have increased a lot. The abilities of the approaching Lifers must be proportional, won’t they?

“Ke ke! Are they coming to hunt? Mere humans hunting me? Us? Fine. I, Red Eye, will show you hell on behalf of mutants.”

Bang!

Red Eye left his wings spread out, and flew toward the Lifers.

He is not fully well, but he has about 50% of his strength left.

Koo!

[It's the enemy. Follow me.]

Gate crashers are coming. Europe's mutants could not ignore Red Eye's orders. They have reduced in numbers, but a large force of about 10,000 level 5 and 6s followed Red Eye.

Scattered mutants gather together and run.

There is no way not to notice when there is this much dust, vibration, and other phenomena. Inferno did not stop Red Eye because he cannot help. The only ones they can rely on now are Red Eye and Parasite King.

"Kihit! You're a mess."

"You're here?"

Beholder approaches Inferno. He is not in fine state either. Though his body is okay, he used his mind too much and it was overloaded. A few level 7s and upper level mutants protect Beholder and Inferno's group. There are few of them but their levels are high so they are not lacking as escorts.

"What's up with Red Eye? Are there still more of Cruel King's underlings?"

"It could be related to that explosion."

"Kihit! Are humans coming?"

"It's a possibility. He took all of the remaining mutants with him. I guess that means there are that many of them to block."

"Say your theory is right, what happens if the humans get through?"

Inferno could not easily answer Medusa's question.

If they get through?

He cannot be sure if it will become the worst case scenario, but the basic answer is fixed.

“It means the situation we wanted isn’t happening.”

The humans hunt mutants. They would have just scoffed if they had been in fine state, but it is difficult for them to handle it when they are dying off. That is why Red Eye’s role is important. White Queen’s and their lives are riding on him.



“What a mess.”

One Lifer compressed what he is experiencing into a few words. He cannot count how many there are. It has already been long since they reached over 10,000.

Lifers going through missions everywhere saw the mushroom cloud in the air and started changing their directions one by one.

These are the people who were unable to hold back their curiosity. They were going to go back in the middle because they were nervous, but they gained confidence from the Lifers joining them little by little.

Parties joined them and forces joined them. Their numbers kept increasing like cotton absorbing water. Each of them were part of different missions, but they united as one mission.

At first, the Lifers thought that they had misread the mission description.

For them, it is so incredible that they would not have dared to attempt it. The surprising thing is that it was fine before, but their ability to return was blocked once the mission was generated.

There is no way to explain it other than to say that the helpers blocked it on purpose.

They could either complete the mission or die. They feel like they are going crazy.

[Level B Advance Mission: Africa Punishment]

[Goal: Attainment]

[Description: War between Africa and Europe. This is the perfect opportunity to clean up the 2 continents as they chisel away at each other’s flesh. White Queen and Cruel

King are currently battling, and most of the level 8 mutants are in no state to fight. Go into the heart of the enemy and complete the mission!]

[Reward: 50,000,000 points. Lucky box.]

The PDA marks where the battle is going on.

They are showing the location and pushing the Lifers. The battle is close.

Lifers are a mix of levels B through E, but they are being forced into a level B advancement mission.

They are not considering whether the Lifers have the abilities to complete the mission or not. The reality version is not a game that helps resolve bugs or errors that arise. Everything goes as the helpers want. Once Lifers enter missions, they can be treated like puppets.

Discriminate treatment makes the Lifers angrier. There isn't a ban for the few level B Lifers. It does not do anything to take this issue up with the helpers. They are basically saying that they will save those with value and kill off any without.

Lifers stopped without advancing. If something is happening over there, it is dangerous even if both sides are at war. Since they cannot fight or go back, all they can do is wait.

It isn't a relief even if there are so many of them. It is obvious that just as there are a lot of Lifers, there will be a lot of mutants. It is the same proportionally.

"Are these asshole helpers crazy? Can they treat Lifers like this? Are we lab rats or something that they can play with us?"

They are not wrong.

Lifers are like avatars who obtain information on mutants on behalf of helpers.

Helpers value the Lifers who communicate with them, but they have no choice but to treat them as subordinates once they get their orders.

"Look at the sky!"

Lifers ook up.

It is Red Eye, who noticed that they were coming. They will not have imagined that the god of death is descending upon them.



# Chapter 179

“An earthquake?”

“Mutants are coming in from 11:00!”

Thick dust is blooming.

The area is extremely wide.

“Fuck! Shoot shoot! Kill them!”

Someone screamed to shoot, but nothing is working out properly.

They are too dense.

They can only see dust in the rear, and mutants are not visible.

They are in no condition to shoot. Each of their command systems are different as well.

However, not all of these Lifers are dumb. Talented people are in the mix. A few moved quickly after they evaluated the situation.

“There’s still distance! Prepare the howitzers! You guys fall back and cover!”

There are so many of them that even with a portion of them moving, it was thousands of people.

They created formations and attacked the mutants coming from the 11:00 direction.

Pew pew!

Bang bang!

Mutants are dying under the hail of bullets and bombs.

But there are more mutants than there are Lifers, and their range is wider.

“Ack!”

The wave of mutants goes over the Lifers at the front. The 2 groups, which cannot mix like water and oil, force shuffling and are surrounded by battling.

With a path, all that is left is close-range battles.

The con is that even this is not easy. They realized that the force of mutants is comprised of level 5 and 6s once they came head to head. Who would have imagined this?

This nonsensical situation?

The fortunate thing is that there are much more Lifers. Due to this, they were able to fight back viciously once they grew accustomed to the situation.

However, they are being pushed back by the mutants on the side of power.

It is because their levels are high. Even lower level 6s need to be taken on by 5 or 6 Lifers with battlesuits.

Woong!

After the time it would take for a cup of tea to grow cold passed since the fighting began, a summons gate opened up near the battlefield. Then, Lifers ran out. These are people who came in without knowing anything.

Since they entered at a distance from Red Eye and his force of mutants, they entered as a level C mission.

It is a ridiculous operation. As soon as the Lifers were summoned, they could not understand the reality unfolding before their eyes. Standard procedure for an initial summons area is for it to be a safe place.

But that rule was broken.

What does that matter when they are manipulating missions.

The Lifers came to their senses when the mutants noticed their presence and went at them. They have no choice but to fight if they want to live.

As the number of Lifers entering increased, the momentum rose and mutants went down. The difference was in whether they provided support or not.

“Are they going to just keep bringing people in? They’re just intending on pushing through recklessly.”

Red Eye watched this from the sky and flew to the ground. He is so fast he isn’t visible. The battlesuit’s response is late, too. Lifers were already in the midst of a melee once they felt that something was weird.

Bang!

Red Eye lengthened both of his arms into whips and swept through the area. Lifers within the perimeter collapse without even the chance to scream.

“Start with the strong guys, end the places with smooth connections.”

Papat!

These secret weapons that change people into super humans. Did they say they’re called battlesuits?

He will focus on killing battlesuit users and make the ones getting clear orders a top priority. He can leave the rest to the subordinate mutants. He’s strong, but there is only one of him. He can’t do what 10 hands need to do with just 1 hand.

Level C Lifers were being slaughtered with Red Eye’s participation. Even if they are dumb, there is no way that they do not know he is an ultra high level mutant.

They did not even think to level 8. There are less than 10 people who saw Red Eye in the virtual version, since people who are not rankers do not come close.

“Die! You monster!”

A vibrating weapon goes into Red Eye’s thigh. Just by height, he is multiple times taller than Lifers. It is a good location to be stabbed. It seemed to be an attempt at offsetting his mobility. The attempt was good, but the results were bad.

He was fine even after being attacked by Hell Mammoth.

Will his flesh and muscle be cut when a Lifer cuts him?

There's no chance.

Red Eye waved his hands reflexively. The bones of the Lifer hit broke and he went flying like a pin hit by a bowling ball.

"What level is that!"

"It must be level 7 since it's a level B mission! Let's get away from him first!"

Normally, level A should have been applied but the helpers blocked the special mission applicable with Red Eye's appearance. They completely shattered the rules that had been kept until now. It is a secret that only they know.

Lifers who are able to think quickly, quickly create distance between themselves and Red Eye. The situation has come to this, but there are a lot of them and more are coming in. Their chances of surviving increase if they use other Lifers as shields to buy time. Retreating does not mean that they are no longer fighting either. They will do as much as they can. They are next if their shields are wiped out.

"What's your goal? Why are you trying to go in this direction?"

Red Eye spoke.

Korean, the human language he learned from Black Demon.

He spoke skillfully because he started learning it from birth. It was not difficult for Lifers to understand what he was saying because they are using their translators.

"You think we're going because we want to? All we did was advance a little when the mushroom cloud went up, but our return was blocked. And then you came!"

Lifers started yelling. They are not surprised by Red Eye's ability to speak. There are level 7s that are able to speak in human languages. Even those below are able to communicate if they can learn.

"I'm the one who came? You're not wrong."

He had come before the Lifers could do anything. Red Eye himself came to them. But

that doesn't mean he has any intention of apologizing.

'Was it by force?'

The thought came to Red Eye's mind.

Lifers are forced to go through missions because of those that play with humans on one side and mutants on the other. He has heard the basic situation from Cha Jun Sung.

'Rules? That has no meaning. Those guys make changes in whatever way suits them. It gets worse as the difficulty gets higher.'

This is what Cha Jun Sung told him. These people are also in the same situation.

Red Eye knows less about Life Mission than Black Demon does. He only grazed the surface, and Black Demon is the one who heard everything from Cha Jun Sung. It is all doubtful. He can't tell what is what.

'I'll take care of this place first. That's the right order.'

There's no change to the fact that he needs to kill these Lifers. When he is finishing up, the other side will be ending as well. The allies' win is a given.



"Where is he going with that many mutants?"

Odin kept his mouth shut. Even if he knows nothing else, this mission will become a huge controversy once it is over. He can anticipate extreme backlash from Lifers.

But that is all. There can be backlash, but there are no losses for Life Mission. They are not a customer service center that deals with complaints.

Lifers think that they have the upper hand as they cleanse this world, but they are absolutely under them. Even a top expert doing great in a game is over once the operator suspends the account.

Tsk tsk!

Cha Jun Sung tsked at the scene created by the cluster bomb. The mutants that had

been coming at him had evaporated within moments.

The mission was not completed. He cannot let a single one get by since it is annihilation. Mutants out of range are still alive and there are those that are even in pretty good shape. The mission is complete once all of those are dead.

It would be nice to take care of everything because it is an advancement mission, but he did not cling to the idea. He did not want to miss his chance of watching this rare sight, but the level 8s that were done with their battles also held him back. If they approach him out of suspicion of the explosion, he needs to run.

“What a waste. I’d dice them up if it weren’t for Parasite King and the guards.”

The only level 8 in good condition is a parasite. Beholder is out of energy and not awakened. To think that he can only observe mutants worth millions of points when they are in bad condition and defenseless.

If he goes the extra mile, he could kill one or two.

After that?

It is fortunate that they do not care about the explosion. They could be choosing to stay together instead of going out on a search because they are in such a bad state.

But if one of them dies, they would not stay still. His location would be revealed and Parasite King or the guards would come chasing him. Beehives are ornamental. They are not there to poke at.

“What can I do here?”

A war between level 9s is going on in Africa. A lot of level 8s followed as well. Missions are strangely concentrated in Africa as well. He cannot figure it out easily because he does not know what the helpers are up to.

He had initially entered out of curiosity. He hadn’t had thoughts of completing the mission. He predicted that something Lifers do not know about is happening inside the missions.

He realized he had been correct when he entered. He quenched about half of his curiosity.



There is nothing he can do. He would be able to do something if he could go into his awakened state, but there are a lot of eyes here. All of the helpers will be looking here.

# Chapter 180

It has been long since the level 8s finished their battles, and only White Queen and Cruel King are left.

They don't look like they will go for very long either. They are similar overall but White Queen is relaxed unlike Cruel King who seems rushed.

It is because she has her subordinates to back her up. Battles between those at the top are decided by the small things rather than big things. It was not small that the tables had been turned, but it would not have ended so quickly under equivalent conditions.

Bang!

White Queen's spear slashes through the air.

Stabbing?

It is a long distance javelin.

Looking carefully, the end of the flying spear is a hook. It is a measure to prevent penetration with a blow.

The spear goes through Cruel King's stomach. It seemed like it would go through because of the strength it was thrown with, but it got caught on the hook and bounced back as though being dragged.

Hah!

White Queen stumbles and falls to her knees.

She is exhausted.

Not enough to come down from her awakened state, but her stamina and strength are at their ends.

The right hand weapon and left hand shield she creates in her awakened state are

vividly different from what Cha Jun Sung can create. She cannot create them as she wants if they are broken. Her weapon and shield are the most important parts of her body apart from her nucleus.

The most powerful means of attack.

The most powerful means of defense.

Not only is regeneration not an easy feat, she will feel herself losing energy if she regenerates by force. It is best to maintain them.

Boom!

White Queen holds her body up with her shield so that she does not fall over. The top half is cut off and the bottom looks like it was slashed up.

Cruel King's relentless attacks have reduced it to this state.

There are cracks all over her body armor, and blood seeps out. The armor is a part of her as well. If it cracks or rips, her main body is being hurt.

White Queen breathed heavily for a moment and then ran at Cruel King. He is unable to move because he has been speared. His body is not touching the ground, but he looks like he is lying flat.

"Huh? What are you doing there?"

White Queen's eyes are full of wonder. Parasite King suddenly appeared and is observing Cruel King.

"I'm taking over."

"Taking over? Are you saying that you're going to be parasitic to Cruel King?"

Parasite King nodded. There is no good in hiding his intentions. He does not know how much time it will take to absorb a host like this.

That is not all.

There is no guarantee that he will succeed. Nevertheless, his instincts are telling him

that it is a host worth risking his life to take over.

“Did he allow it?”

“He promised me a great host when he brought me here.”

White Queen scratched her head, wondering what to do. If Parasite King succeeds in taking over, will he stop at becoming a creature of the same level?

‘There’s nothing bad about it.’

She welcomes an ally becoming stronger. And judging by his actions, he does not look like he will back away. Her subordinates are half dead, and she is not in great condition either. It is self-destruction to fight with Parasite King, who is in a good state.

“I’ll allow it.”

“Ugh... What are you guys trying to do to me? You runts!”

Cruel King tried to get the spear out, but it did not go as he wanted because White Queen’s strength had gone into it. Dead Horse’s death was his downfall.

Parasite King gathered all kinds of parasites living in his clear body to one place. They keep eating each other.

Level 1s become level 2s, which become level 3s. As they decrease in number, only the top levels are left and as that process repeated several times, a clear parasite the size of a fist came out of Parasite King’s body.

“Ho?”

White Queen lets out an exclamation of wonder. As soon as the parasite came out, Parasite King’s body went into the ground. He has put all of his abilities into that transparent bug.

“A b-bug!”

Parasite King watched for his chance, and went through Cruel King’s open mouth. He is not confident that he could do it by going through Cruel King’s flesh and muscle. That is stronger than steel.

White Queen watched for a lapse and recovered her spear.

Then, Cruel King's body hit the floor. He should be going at her because he has been freed, but he was just convulsing with his eyes open.

She cannot tell whether the parasitism is going smoothly or not with her knowledge.

He just kept convulsing for a while. There is no change to indicate that something is happening.

Parasite King tried desperately to secure the brain. A Disaster's brain is monstrous. It transformed at the presence of a gate crasher, and started attacking. It is another mutant inside a mutant. He needs to calm this down before he can do anything close to securing the mind.

Cruel King's fur grows longer and covers him. It is like looking at a caterpillar creating a cocoon to become an adult, and it went on for several hours.

The cocoon looks like tangled threads, and beats like a heart. It seems he succeeded.

White Queen's body shrinks. She is coming down from her awakened state. Her armor, halved shield, and spear are absorbed into her body.

She could think that it is okay because the battle is over, but that's not the case. A car starts consuming gas as soon as it is turned on. They follow similar rules. It is difficult to maintain her state while injured.

'It's a good thing that we won. But there are too many things to consider.'

Just as it is a bother to prepare for and go into war, the clean up afterwards is no joke either. Of the mutants here, White Queen is the only one who would be able to go into combat. Inferno's group cannot exercise their abilities. Kimera is dead, and Titan and Blood Lord are so injured that they cannot even move.

Red Eye has gone somewhere with the other mutants. White Queen also sensed a presence coming. She would support if she could, but the situation does not allow her to. Just as her subordinates have a duty to protect her, she has a duty to protect them in turn. That is what the head does.

Bang bang bang bang!

Explosions from firearms, red flames, and smoke come soaring.

White Queen realized that Red Eye and the other mutants had gone to fight the humans who had started appearing one day.

The battle range is incredibly large.

It is an ominous sign that two large forces are fighting each other.

If Red Eye gets pushed back, this place won't be safe either. White Queen has the personality to know when to take one step backward in order to take two steps forward.

The best they can do is to retreat.

Whatever the circumstance, they can come back to do what they want with Africa since Cruel King is now dead.

"To become parasitic here of all places where we can't advance or retreat."

Boom boom!

The cocoon is a problem.

Since it cannot move, it will not be able to come to fruition if it is left defenseless. It keeps swelling and coming down.

She is in anticipation for what will come out, but also a little anxious. If it cannot be controlled, it might as well be an enemy. White Queen does not have to control it herself. It just needs to listen to Black Demon, or even Red Eye.

"Your Majesty."

Inferno is pale as he calls out to White Queen.

His body is trembling.

He killed Tirac, but he exhausted all of his energy in return.

Medusa is in a similar state next to him. Her snake hair used to be energetic, but they

are now floundering. It is unclear whether they are even alive.

“Inferno, recover as much of your energy as you can and go back to Europe with your colleagues. I’ll wait here for the cocoon and Red Eye.”

“How could we leave her Majesty behind! No! We will stay as well.”

Inferno may seem unreasonable, but there is a reason for it. The war ended with Cruel King and Dead Horse’s deaths. There is no threat.

Red Eye’s actions?

He can’t tell whether he went to fight humans or mutants, but a powerful mutant like him took a large force and went himself.

It is unimaginable to think that they could lose and be pushed all the way here.

They seem to be humans from the way they use firearms.

Weak humans taking him on?

White Queen told Inferno to go back several times, but he would not listen. It may be due to his loyalty, but he cannot be forced. So she drew a moderate line. He must agree to follow orders unconditionally if Red Eye gets pushed back. Inferno did not refute this.

# Chapter 181

Once Inferno's group got a tiny bit of their energy back from resting, they roamed the battlefield to consume nutrients. There are no obvious changes though they are absorbing other lives, but it is not like it is not helping. Titan and Blood Lord are completely immobile. They not only need to have their food brought to them, but need to be fed as well. They are half corpses.

Woong woong!

"A sound?"

It tickles their ears. They hear a bothersome sound that is like a bee batting its wings. White Queen looked around to try and find the source.

White Queen frowns.

She cannot find it. She keeps hearing the sound, but she cannot see the source.

It is not far.

She is sure it is nearby. That is why she is confused. Is it something that can trick her senses?

Woong woong woong!

The sound rings in succession. It keeps overlapping. Then there was a change.

A summons gate was created near White Queen, and hundreds of Lifers came through.

Is a raid entering?

No. It is a force. They are all level C Lifers. The same mission is currently listed on the PDA as if copied.

Therefore, hundreds of Lifers can enter at the same time even if they have not been able to advance to level B.



This mission is Africa Punishment.

The levels are divided into C and B, but those are just letters of the alphabet once they enter.

“Hey, this place is a little weird.”

“...I feel that too.”

Lifers felt the strange atmosphere and activated their battlesuits.

There are forests everywhere but most of the area is made of plains, so it is possible to identify everything when they look around.

Field scans go over the surface.

They detect life somewhere nearby.

They are inside a mission.

There is a 99.9% chance that the life forms are mutants.

“Look look!”

“A woman?”

“You crazy bastard. Does that white lump look like a woman to you? Not even albinos look like that. Stay alert. That’s a mutant even if this is a safe area.”

A safe area?

They are severely mistaken.

Will they know that what is in front of them is level 9 White Queen?

They could never know. White Queen’s outer appearance is just simply a woman. She is completely naked at the moment. Her sensual body stimulated them, but that was it. That is a monster wearing the mask of a human.

Inferno’s group did not pick up on the Lifers yet because they went to the battlefield.

White Queen is the only one looking at the Lifers watching her.

‘Is it space movement? That’s not possible with the science that existed when I was human. Yeah, that’s it. That’s how they could go back and forth as they wanted.

She saw with her own eyes.

White Queen made her own conclusion. She had not known that the world would perish and that she herself would become a mutant.

It would be funny to be surprised that someone invented a super science.

“Why are there so many Lifers? How many are there?”

“What did you choose?”

“Africa Punishment.”

“Huh? We did Africa Punishment too.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

Lifers found each other and exchanged information.

But the more they talked, the more questions they had and the more confused they felt.

Overlaying missions – something that has never happened before.

“Where are our guests from? I have a lot of questions as well.”

White Queen smiled as she approached the Lifers.

The Lifers’ complexions start turning blue when they see her smiling.

“She – she spoke!”

“What level do they start speaking at in the virtual version?”

“Odd creatures are able to do it at lower levels, but they normally have to be level 7 at least!”

“That’s a level 7?”

“Are you high? We entered a level C mission. That must be an odd creature.”

That is right.

No matter how difficult level C missions are, the appearing mutants are limited at level 6. They can meet level 7s in level B missions.

“I can’t understand most of the words you say, but you’re saying interesting things.”

White Queen is most fluent in English, and she knows how to speak a few other languages beyond that. Excluding the languages she cannot understand, she can hear the words that hundreds of Lifers are saying. The amount she can understand surpasses far beyond the human range.

However, she does not have basic knowledge of missions and levels.

“First, let’s kill that. We need to pick up the pace if we’re going to kill 50,000 of them.”

Level C Africa Punishment is complete once they kill 50,000 mutants. If they are lucky, they can come across a level 1 habitat and finish the mission easily.

“I’ll do it. Kyah! What a waste of her body. I’ll have to go have a ton of fun once the mission is over.”

A Lifer at the front pulls the trigger on his reinforced rifle. A bullet that has the power to go through a car, shoots out and hits White Queen in the middle of her forehead. There is automatic aim in the battlesuit. It is a dead-shot system if the target is clear and there is no outside interference.

“Hit!”

“No! She’s not dead!”

“She’s fine!”

Lifers high five thinking that they killed White Queen. But they doubted their eyes when they heard the sound of metal behind them.

The bullet bounced on the ground a few times before stopping.

A 10mm bullet bounced?

What about the target that was hit?

White Queen wipes her forehead with her hand. There is blood. The bullet did not go through her head, but it cut her skin. The gun is incredibly large, but she was injured by a firearm. Looking at the Lifers, they each have one.

“I was right, you are dangerous. I can’t let you all live, so I’ll reduce the numbers a bit.”

She does not need to save hundreds of people in order to find out about them. The knowledge they have will overlap anyway, so she only needs one or two of them.

“Whew! It haven’t even really had time to rest.”

Bang!

White Queen jumped into the middle of the humans in her human state. She does not know the extent of their abilities, but they don’t seem like they will be all that powerful.

She needs to save her energy from awakening. Danger does not come with notice. Even looking at her situation now, she hadn’t known that these humans, these Lifers, would appear.

There is no guarantee that this strange situation will go away after she takes care of these people.

White Queen’s one kick breaks a Lifer’s spine. He is wearing a battlesuit, but is the basic type and cannot endure her attack. Even in her unawakened state, she has the combat ability of a level 7. She is okay because she has just exhausted her energy and is not seriously injured in any way.

‘It’s not easy.’

Lifers seem weak, but they are strong. She gets a feeling of being overwhelmed. If this had been before she fought Cruel King, she would awaken and sweep through them within moments. She is killing as many as she can within a distance with blows, but the armor covering their bodies is unusual. It is absorbing the shock.

Furthermore...

They counterattack. It seems useless, but it was annoying when they come in from everywhere. Each person is similar to a high level mutant.

White Queen did as much as she could.

She wanted to end it while saving as much energy as possible. She finally decided that she could not go on any longer once she heard the familiar resonating sound again and another summons gate opened. It has been less than an hour since hundreds appeared, but the number of people increased in that short time. More people come in than she can kill.

"Your Majesty!"

"I'll end it. Keep recovering your strength."

White Queen awakened again when Inferno yelled out.

It is the last of her strength. She swells up in size and covers the Lifers.

But she is still in an awful state with her cracked armor and broken shield. She looks like a level 9, but the amount of strength she has stays at level 8. Even this is so low it is like a battery that could run out at any moment.

Woong!

"Are you coming for me?"

The number of Lifers increases threateningly. The resonating sound rang even while she was awakening, and again after she had awakened. White Queen felt by instinct that this phenomenon is aimed at her and related to her.

"Woah! It's a mutant!"

“Shoot!”

Bang!

White Queen hit the floor.

Level C Lifers attacked White Queen as soon as they saw her like the veterans they are. They are surprised, but their experiences make their bodies move instinctively.

“As quickly as possible.”

She cannot last long in her awakened state. It is like a candlelight that could go out at any time. She must end it before then.

# Chapter 182

Before even 5 minutes had passed, the Lifers entering the mission could not understand why their attentions were straying and they felt sleepy.

All they could remember was a white monster wet red with blood, and the corpses surrounding it.

All they could feel was that something was being wielded at them.

Lifers who entered at the same time were cut in half by White Queen's sword, separating their upper bodies. These dozens of Lifers were all born on different days, but they died on the same day, at the same time, with the same method.

There was no pain. They didn't even know that they had died.

Ping ping ping ping!

White Queen ran at the Lifers as soon as she saw them entering.

She is trying to handle them before they could understand what is going on and get moving.

But there is no reduction in the number of Lifers no matter how many of them she kills, though it did not increase either because she did not stop.

She is just walking in place.

How many will she have killed?

It is easily over a few thousand. Even still, it is several hundred as it was in the beginning.

There is no end.

White Queen really has reached her limit now. Her energy is about to be drained like a light that is about to go out. She cannot tell when exactly it will be drained.

What she is sure of is that she is so tired that it would not be strange for her to run out immediately.

A few mutants are pressing on among hundreds of Lifers.

They are being held by Beholder. If it had not been for that, the situation would have made a turn for the worst. That does not mean that the situation is good either. It would have ended long ago if it had just been a couple hundred, but there was a limit to holding Lifers because of the fight against dead Lifers.

“Die! Die!”

One Lifer leapt at White Queen’s face.

He triggered the hand cannons in each of his hands. It is a last-ditch attempt at an attack.

Bang!

The heat lets out a powerful shockwave that swallows White Queen’s face. Her center of gravity goes backward. She raised her shield as she fell over. He gets cut on the edge of the shield and his guts spill out.

The Lifer’s blood falls on White Queen, and she absorbs it with her body. She needs to fill up her nutrients even in this way if she can. It is just a temporary measure, but she has no choice if she is to maintain her awakened state even for a few more seconds.

“It’s more dangerous because I can’t predict what’s coming.”

Humans, and humans that she cannot understand with her knowledge, interfered in a war between mutants.

A method of movement in which they move between space.

It was so hard to determine their acts that she finally understood.

She would have killed all of them no matter how many of them there were if she was in good condition, but she has gotten to this point.

She would have been able to get help if Inferno’s group had been okay, but they cannot



even take care of themselves right now. White Queen faced danger for the first time ever, and experienced a wall that she cannot get over.

Kyak!

5 to 6 level Lifers are pushing top level mutants into a corner.

They cannot win because they are being pressed under overwhelming numbers. If even the level 7s at the frontmost line die, next is White Queen and Inferno.

"I can't die like this."

She killed Cruel King with difficulty. Her alliance with Black Demon is guaranteed.

With his help, she can bring collapse to North and South America. If that happens, there is no stronger predator for her.

The way that the Disasters stay aware of each other is different for each, but they are not simply fighting for the heck of it. They want to get rid of enemies that are stronger than they are. They are absolutes as long as those enemies do not exist.

They can exist alone in the world. The Disaster in Oceania is indifferent to world affairs like Black Demon is, but Evil Queen and Bone Monster will cross Asia at some point. She needs to kill them if she is to sleep soundly.

"It's tired! Cover with the rifle!"

"Damn it!"

Pew pew pew pew!

White Queen trusted her strong body and launched an aggressive attack against Lifers, but lost mobility as her strength fell. It was about to be hard for her to catch the Lifers who are putting distance between them.

Lifers increased the distance in an effort to survive, and shot the bullets going through level 3 and 4 mutants at White Queen.

Ting ting!

Boom boom!

White Queen raised her halved shield to cover her body. Instead, her lower body and anything not under cover, were showered with bullets.

“You insects!”

Inferno’s group raged and rushed at the Lifers. Beholder squeezed what was left of his strength and controlled a few Lifers’ minds.

The problem is that none of them were able to bring out even 1% of the strength that they normally have.

Inferno and Medusa were unable to take on even 3 or 4 level C Lifers, and fell back. If they die, the Lifers are able to get hundreds of thousands of points. Cha Jun Sung was frustrated as he watched this in hiding.

“Should I get in there, too?”

At this point, he can fight White Queen. If not, he can just kill one among them.

If he wants to open up the level S store and recover the power he had in the virtual, he needs a ton of points. It is an opportunity that he does not need to put his life on the line for, and throwing it away is stupid.

“Fine. I’m going in, too.”

Cha Jun Sung stood up to go out once he decided to participate.

“Huh?”

It is getting darker. It was a dim day, but it was possible to see with moonlight. It does not matter much even if it gets completely dark because he has a battlesuit. The moon wouldn’t have disappeared. What is going on?

A strange change in environment.

Cha Jun Sung subconsciously looked up at the sky. And then his eyes grew wide. An unbelievable spectacle was unfolding.

“What! No way. D – Dragonos?”

Koo!

Dragon Demon Dragonos.

It resembles the Western dragon instead of an Eastern one.

It does not have a constant habitat and roams around, the ultimate mutant in flight. It is smaller than Blood Lord or Hell Mammoth, but the 3 pairs of wings that unfold on either side are so big that they could cover the entire world. Unlike its menacing appearance, its personality is on the gentle side. It usually does not take the lead unless under special circumstances.

With the darkening sky, White Queen and Lifers raise their heads as Cha Jun Sung did. The Lifers’ faces turn dark when they discover Dragonos.

On the other hand, White Queen brightens. The Lifers did not notice the change in her, but her expression showed hope. The appearance of Asia’s Dragonos – Black Demon is here.



The giant Dragonos flies above clouds.

“Dragon, lower the altitude.”

Dragon went below the clouds without difficulty. Dragon is hidden with an automatically protective color because the sun has set and its body color is grey. Black Demon looks down.

War is going on in 2 places. Where Red Eye is and where White Queen is. The side that needs help is the latter. White Queen is busy fighting an endless amount of Lifers entering with her mess of a body. It is a series of close shaves.

Black Demon did not just sit back and watch after sending White Queen to Africa. White Queen put her life on the line in order to keep the conditions of their alliance. It was a given that he provide support.

Cruel King is no ordinary mutant.

Cruel King is such a strong opponent that it would not be strange for him to take a hit while trying to attack him.

“There’s something fun here.”

Black Demon’s attention went to a cocoon beating like a heart.

It still looks immature, but that cocoon will become fairly strong once it develops.

Stronger than his son, Red Eye. Black Demon doesn’t have the ability to tell that Parasite King is involved. He cannot know just from looking at how it looks.

Dragon lowers the altitude. The moon is covered by his huge body and even bigger wings.

White Queen, the Lifers, and Cha Jun Sung watched Dragon come down with their jaws dropped.

“You go to my son.”

Koo!

The roar of a level 8 – a phenomenon of mental decay hails over Lifers.

They did not pass out as they are level C Lifers, but they had anemic symptoms for a moment and looked sick.

Pat!

Black Demon threw his body toward the ground. He does not need to spread his wings.

He can just jump off and land. Dragon flew to the battlefield where Red Eye is. It is far, but that is in human standards.

With Dragon’s size, he will arrive with a few bats of his wings.

Tatak!

“Lifer standards won’t be enough to take on Disasters... Are they just trying it out? There’s a thing called procedure, but it seems they felt rushed.”

“How did you get here?”

“I have no intention of helping with the war, but I can’t just watch you die.”

Is it because her tension is gone? Or because she is exhausted?

White Queen’s awakened state is released and she returns to her human form. She really has no strength leftover now.

# Chapter 183

She is so weak that a Lifer could kill her with a submachine gun.

“That – that was a Dragonos, right? It’s a dream! Please say this is a dream!”

“That – that?”

“There’s only one. Won’t we be able to kill it?”

“You crazy bastard! Can’t you see? It’s a top level just from its appearance!”

Black Demon looks like a half mutant with several pairs of eyes and horns.

Even his actions are worryingly relaxed after jumping off of Dragonos. They do not know how the mission has become so entangled, but this is a level 7 at the least.

“There’s a lot I’m curious about. First, let’s handle the situation.”

Papat!

Black Demon dug in where there were the most Lifers gathered together.

Ping!

Thorns come out from all over his body. Hundreds of thorns spread out widely.

Lifers within a 100m radius are unable to avoid them, and are skewered. White Queen is included in that radius, but the thorns in her range shorten or change direction.

Kuk!

The thorns go back.

There are clear traces of the thorns left in the Lifers.

Wounds that mean death. Hundreds of people died within seconds.

“Be careful. Those people, I don’t know how, but they appear by jumping through space. That’s why you can’t end their support in the middle.”

“Pft. With this standard, I could kill tens of thousands. Isn’t that right?”

White Queen did not refute. Honestly, it is true. Even if it weren’t him, she would have been able to do so as well if she were in good condition.

Black Demon moved around everywhere and took care of Lifers who were rebelling. It is like picking off flies because there is a gap in ability that cannot be narrowed.

White Queen was fragmentary, but she enjoyed Black Demon’s battle and understood what exactly whole body mutation is. He changes to his will and attacks. It is so irregular that his next move is unpredictable.

“Why don’t they appear?”

White Queen watched Black Demon fight and thought it strange that more Lifers were not being summoned. This is another measure taken by the helpers.

It is worth using Lifers against White Queen and Inferno’s group because they are injured. However, there is no longer any use since Black Demon has appeared.

It is impossible to get through his defense. Though they consider Lifers disposable soldiers, they cannot just pour them into poison.

Koo!

Dragon’s roar, fiery flames. The other battlefield lights up like it is daytime. Dragonos’ breath sets fire to a large radius.

The range is like a disc.

Even mutants of the same level cannot come out safe from a compressed breath with heat of thousands of degrees.

Red Eye avoids being hit with the fire head on as well.

Black Demon extends his finger like a string, found Inferno’s group where they were spread out, and pulled them close to him, where White Queen is. It looks like Lifers

are not being summoned in anymore, but they cannot let their guards down. If they are moving through space, Lifers could appear right next to them out of nowhere.

They could get stabbed in the back. It is easier to protect them if they are gathered together in one place.

“Are you surprised?”

“I’d be lying if I said I wasn’t. Did you watch from beginning to end?”

Not only White Queen, but Inferno’s group had also not been expecting Black Demon to appear, thinking that he was just a bystander. But he had fallen to them from the sky.

As White Queen said, it would be a lie and strange if they said they were not surprised.

“No, I just arrived. I estimated the time to come, but it seems I wasn’t late.”

With Dragon’s speed, he can get from Asia to Africa in a day. The driving force from his 3 pairs of wings match that of a jet. That is why he had not felt that he needed to go in advance. They will catch up to the others even if they leave later. Dragon got the scents of White Queen and Inferno’s group when they were going back to Asia from Buckingham Palace, and used these as indicators to find them.

“It seems there aren’t any additional attacks. But that cocoon – what is that?”

Black Demon approached the cocoon.

A powerful beating signal vitals. He is overflowing with curiosity.

He has seen a lot of rare and interesting things in his life, but this cocoon in front of him is also fascinating.

“Hm... Not even I know what will be born from that. All I know is that the worm you sent us as support became parasitic to Cruel King.”

“Worm?”

Black Demon’s voice grows louder. He cannot express his surprise with words. Parasite King had been singing that he would find a strong host, and it seems he has



achieved his wish. What Black Demon knows is that Parasite King is a level 8 Disaster and Cruel King is level 9. A predator has swallowed up a higher predator.

Black Demon puts his palm to the surface of the beating cocoon. There is a limit to what he can see with just his eyes. Splitting it is the most certain way to see what is inside.

But that would be forcing it out.

That would harm Parasite King, not benefit him in any way. What he can find out by putting his palm to it is also extremely limited, but he can feel the ongoing birth process and feel the flow.

“It’s strong, gentle, tight, and tough.”

“Of course.”

White Queen explains.

The outside of the cocoon is created with a combination of Cruel King’s fur, and is an outer wall to protect what is inside against enemies. Black Demon felt all over the cocoon and admitted that he cannot break through it in its current state. There is no chance of his being able to do it unless he awakens.

“It’s active. The body is being reconstructed. I’m sure he must have been injured severely if he fought. Then he’ll probably be born after completely healing all of that as well.”

It took root in the ground like a plant and took nutrients from the earth.

It will develop through actions like supplementing water when it rains. This does not look like it will end within a few days.

If it takes a long time, it could take a few months or even a few years.

As a parasite, this is the end, the final evolution where nothing can make him more powerful.

Black Demon closed his eyes and looked all over the cocoon for reactions like a doctor listening to a patient through a stethoscope.

White Queen and Inferno's group wanted to touch it for themselves as well, but they refrained from doing anything unnecessary because they were not sure what could go wrong.

They cannot control their bodies fully because they are injured. If they do something wrong, they could kill it in one go.

"It's here."

Boom boom!

After touching various places, the place with the strongest sign of vitals.

This is probably where a mutant's source, the nucleus, is growing.

This kind of important evolution is normally done secretly in a quiet place. But Parasite King had not been able to do that because he was in a rush. It is an opportunity that he will never have again, so he left everything out. It is hard to say whether he is brave or stupid.

Ss ss ss

The change was subtle.

When Black Demon's hand got closer to where the nucleus is, a part of the cocoon twisted and attacked him. White Queen was taken aback and retreated backwards, while Black Demon took the hit.

Because he is close?

Because he couldn't get away?

Neither.

Hundreds of hairs embed on Black Demon's body. Some get on his arms and legs, and some on vital spots. He is covered in skewers.

"It hurts. Huh? Hah! Look at this guy. He's going to try to fill the nutrients he lacks through me?"

The hairs stick a straw in Black Demon's body. It is so strong that the strength being sucked out is insufficient, but it will reach the end at some point if it is not limitless.

Then? All that is left is death.

"Tsk!"

Black Demon's right arm becomes sharp. He brandished his sword-like arm, cut the hairs stuck to his body, and absorbed them instead.

"It'd be best to leave it alone. It is offensive that it attacked me, but this is an ally that can provide great strength and we can't take him out right now anyway."

They did not have a choice from the beginning.

It is best to leave it alone unless they are going to take him out by force. He only touched it half out of curiosity and half as a joke.

Koo!

"I guess that side is done too."

He can see Dragon letting out breaths of victory among the flames. The fire rises as though it will burn the clouds. If the enemy is still alive, he would need to blow that smoke down. This useless performance either means that the battle is ending or has ended.

"What will you do now?"

"Since my biggest goal Cruel King is dead, I'll go back to England, treat my wounds, and take a look at Africa's ecosystem."

# Chapter 184

Africa is wide. If she searches everywhere, she could find mutants with abilities that rival those of Inferno's group. She desperately needs someone to fill Kimera's spot now that he has died.

Even if it weren't for that, she needs to build up her power if she is to keep an eye on North and South America.

"Evil Queen, you have too many enemies. How much damage will that do to him?"

"Excuse me? Is there someone other than us?"

"I was talking to myself."

Black Demon stopped talking.

Around now, Cha Jun Sung will have arrived in North America and should be wandering around looking for Evil Queen.

He hopes he can kill her but if he doesn't have enough strength, it would be good if he could reduce the number of her offspring or other level 8 mutants.

He is one who has given up on life and has made the decision to die. Since words do not work, he is hoping that they will be allowed to stay in a place that is advantageous to them.

"That's that, but there's a rat hiding somewhere that isn't going away."

Black Demon looks at the hill.

He saw a Lifer standing far from White Queen's group when he was flying down with Dragon.

He is still lying flat on his stomach.

He left the Lifer alone because he was separated, but the Lifer is not running away and

is watching the situation even after the battle ended. It does not matter if he lets the Lifer live because he does not pose a threat, but should he say the back of his head tingles? Black Demon is annoyed with the feeling of being watched.

“Rat? I don’t sense anything... Could it be that huge explosion?”

White Queen activated her senses, but she did not pick up on anything. It does not mean she cannot see or hear because she is out of strength.

“I’ll kill it and come back.”

Papat!

Black Demon disappeared as soon as he spoke. It is not like movement through space. It is momentous movement that is purely through physical ability.



Cha Jun Sung was watching White Queen and the newly appeared mutant, Black Demon, when he was surprised. Black Demon had been standing there a moment ago, but he disappeared.

‘Where – where did he go?’

He quickly looked around, but he could not find him.

It made him nervous. He only saw for a short time, but it was an incredible battling ability that he couldn’t take his eyes away from. He killed hundreds of Lifers within minutes in an unawakened state. His style of whole body mutation on top of that, is similar to his. He is level 8 at the least.

Cha Jun Sung silently enters his return in his PDA.

He has seen everything he needed to.

It is a waste to leave the remaining mutants behind, but he needs to get out while he can.

A cutting sound comes out of nowhere from behind him.

The air is split as a sharp weapon goes toward Cha Jun Sung's neck.

Boom!

Cha Jun Sung was lying on his stomach when he went down with his reverse booster. The weapon is going for his neck, so he could get his hip or legs cut if he goes up.

The innocent hill took the hit. It left a deep wound behind.

"He avoided it?"

There is curiosity in Black Demon's tone. He did not use all of his power.

But he had not done it carelessly either. He used the similar strength he had used to kill the Lifers below. He should have died if they were at a similar level.

Cha Jun Sung gulps and quickly creates distance between himself and Black Demon.

He has a cold sweat running all over his body. His battlesuit's temperature function is running properly, but this is not a matter of being hot or cold. He has been discovered and he only lost sight of the mutant for a moment, but he almost died.

"Damn it! Can't you just pretend you didn't see me and let me go?"

"Are you Korean?"

As soon as Cha Jun Sung spoke subconsciously, Black Demon responded in Korean. It did not surprise him. There is no reason to think that mutants cannot speak the human language. The probability of meeting one that can is low, but its final evolutionary entity is that of a human and it is a top level 7, so it could remember Korean.

"I guess you were Korean before you became a mutant? Let's go our separate ways."

Black Demon smiles.

It is true that he feels more affection than toward other humans, but he will not let him live. Once they reach level 9, they lose most of their human feelings. He will keep his old feelings in mind however, and kill him painlessly.

"Ugh, this is crazy!"

Cha Jun Sung read the meaning of the smile and shouted out in exasperation.

He exudes a feeling of death. He is intent on killing him no matter what.

‘One on one?’

Cha Jun Sung rolls his eyes. White Queen’s group did not come. They are in a weakened state due to the aftereffects of battle, so the opponent in front of him is the only one he needs to take on.

His thoughts continue to his actions as soon as he gets them organized. If he isn’t in a good position, he will fight back. Black Demon tilts his head.

“That posture looks similar.”

“Shut up. If you’re not going to let me go, come at me.”

“There are lots of things that are similar.”

“What are you talking about?”

Cha Jun Sung organized his thoughts.

He will fight and go into his awakened state if he thinks he might die. He does not like that he will be found out by the helpers, but he does not want to die.

[Battlecore, Overbooster 100% deployed.]

[Combat function in full activation. Battlecore and Overbooster overlap in overmode! I will search for the enemy’s weakness until the engine overheats in 2 hours.]

Odin analyzes Black Demon. Finding a weakness means analyzing to find things like where to attack or the nucleus, but the effect is high if they are stronger than the enemy and low if they are weaker. Even if the Lifer knows the weakness, he will die trying if he does not have the strength to act on it. Fortunately, there is a higher chance that Cha Jun Sung will be effective than ineffective.

Bang!

The Overmode’s power surrounds the battlesuit.

The driving force of the booster that reached over its limit pushed Cha Jun Sung right in front of Black Demon.

Boom boom boom boom!

The Overmode's attack power is ejected from Cha Jun Sung. Black Demon transformed both his arms to block Cha Jun Sung's attack and avoid it.

"You're pretty good. You're on a completely different level from the other guys down there. Great!"

He was right when he had thought that this Lifer might be good because he was alone. This kind of strength will allow him to survive in this rough world.

Odin calculates the path of the attacks that come in.

It is an anomaly, and he has no constant format. Since it is better to do it than not, the calculations and Cha Jun Sung's own instincts were combined to respond to the attacks.

'Ugh, why is he so strong?'

He is in an unawakened state. He cannot be pushed back if he cannot dominate, but Overmode and the effect of strengthening his body are not working.

The attacks stopped after the first few times, and all he could do was put up a defense after that.

Cha Jun Sung's sword and Black Demon's transformed hand tangle up dizzyingly.

The auxiliary sensor for motion detection constantly gives alerts on the enemy's attack.

Scratches on the battlesuit increase. He is avoiding critical hits, but the fact that he is allowing attacks means that his responses are slowing down.

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung, I can't predict that mutant's actions.]

[There are dozens of attacks per second, the speed of the blows is at the speed of sound. From the results of analyzing the enemy's unawakened behavior pattern, there



is a high chance that it is level 9.]

Odin told Cha Jun Sung what he did not want to hear. He thought that this mutant would be level 8 at most, but the abnormal attack power he experienced opened the path from a level 8 to level 9.

‘Which Disaster is he? He’s not White Queen or Cruel King. Not Evil Queen either. He’s not South America’s Bone Monster or Oceania’s Neptune.’

He has never seen Bone Monster or Neptune. It is impossible to see Neptune in particular. How is he supposed to be able to see a mutant that lives deep under the ground?

Countless Lifers searched all over Oceania’s seas in submarines out of curiosity, but no one saw even a shadow.

“Black – Black Demon?”

He used process of elimination and said the last Disaster’s name.

He hopes it is not. If that really is Black Demon, he cannot survive regardless of awakening. He still cannot fight against a level 9 and win.

“You have a good eye.”

Cha Jun Sung ground his teeth hard when Black Demon confirmed the fact. To meet an opponent like that now, he cannot see his future.

Red Eye had said when they met a while ago that if he wants to know why they met, he should build up his strength and go to meet his father.

But his mind has become a mess because of the strong pressure put on him by his opponent. He cannot figure out how to explain it.

‘Stay calm.’

He took a deep breath. There is a saying that one can live if they keep their right mind even if they are being dragged away by a tiger. If that happens, it is honestly the same as being dead but since he himself has been placed in the situation, he cannot help but think differently.

The probability of living is 0% if he refuses this, and the future is just a death sentence.

# Chapter 185

Cha Jun Sung considered the number of cases.

If he awakens, he can do something about Black Demon in his unawakened state. But if Black Demon awakens, the gap he narrowed will widen again. He will really die.

‘Let’s run away.’

Since he needs to guard White Queen’s group, it does not seem like he will chase him to the end if he gets away. He needs to take the first step properly so that he won’t get caught.

“Odin, I’m going to run.”

[With Overmode’s output, you can go at mach 1 speed for 1 hour but I can’t guarantee that you’ll be able to get away from him.]

Mach 1 is another expression for the speed of sound.

He can go at 340 m/s in speed but a level 9 might be able to catch up to him with its physical ability.

Cha Jun Sung chose to run away. It hurts his pride to put his tail down without even fighting, but there are times when he can calculate when he needs to stay or go without measuring. The result doesn’t need to come out to see if a tiger or dog is stronger. The gap between bravery and rashness is paper thin.

“Now!”

Vroom!

The reverse booster exploded while he was facing Black Demon, and he turned his body as he retreated. He just needs to keep going in a straight line like this.

But if he were going to run away, he needed to have run without fighting Black Demon. While he was dragging out the time, uninvited guests had gotten involved.

Bang!

Bang bang bang!

A red meteor falls from the sky. When it collided with the ground, it destroyed everything within a radius and flung out large and small fragments. Cha Jun Sung was not taken aback by the unexpected situation and avoided the fragments, but he fell to the ground when he was hit by a big fist that came through them.

It is a battlesuit with its Overmode, battle function, in full activation.

The outer armor is always reinforced, so most shock is absorbed and blocked. But the hit he just was enough to not only neutralize the outer armor, but also enough to shake up Cha Jun Sung inside of it.

A large body walks out from the dust. A demon boasting black and red muscles, Red Eye is the one who knocked Cha Jun Sung down.

“Father!”

“I could have caught him. You did something unnecessary.”

Black Demon hates when others interfere in his battles. He does not see it in a good light even if it is his son, Red Eye, especially if the fight is one against one.

“I’m sorry. It looked like he was trying to run away, so I took him down without thinking.”

It was an action by reflex because he thought something bothersome would happen to Black Demon. He had not had any intention to interfere in the fight.

“It’s fine.”

Black Demon waved his hand. What happened happened and it is in the past.

“What about the war?”

“As you can see...”

Red Eye spoke as he turned his head. Black Demon’s attention followed suit and

watched what was happening far away.

Koo!

Dragon flies around like a jet bombing the ground, setting fire to everything. Those flames do not differentiate between allies and enemies.

Pew pew pew!

Things like flies fly around near Dragon as he flies around.

They are thousands of Lifers in battlesuits. They need to launch an air war if they are to fight a flying mutant. They know the Dragonos is level 8, but it will be pandemonium if they cannot kill it.

Lifers threw their lives into it and fought Dragon.

However, they cannot make much of an impact on Dragon's huge body with reinforced rifles and vibrating weapons. It was also impossible to use weapons of mass destruction because their target was constantly moving and even if they did use these weapons, they will all be swept through in such a close distance. A mutant like Dragon will not die even after being hit head on by a white phosphorus shell, but this does not apply to Lifers.

Red Eye has left the battle, but Dragon and the remaining mutants are enough to exterminate all of the Lifers, though most of them will die excluding Dragon.

"Red... Red Eye..."

Cha Jun Sung steadied his trembling body and stood up.

He is not wounded, but he had seen stars for a moment when his head was hit.

"You know me?"

"You know me too."

Black Demon is in front of him, Red Eye behind.

Though Red Eye is not in perfect condition, this is not a situation where he can win

even if he fights to his death. The battle grew lukewarm with Red Eye's appearance.

Cha Jun Sung thought that communication might work because everyone involved is gathered together.

"This face – you remember it, right? You came looking for me yourself."

"What?"

Cha Jun Sung took his helmet off. Since the situation has taken a turn for the worst, his mind and relaxed state came back to an extent.

He is still scared of Black Demon, but he can breathe with this much. It is an environment in which he is leaning on the moonlight for aid in darkness, but the matter of whether there is light is not important for these people.

"Oh! That human from then!"

Mutants are living beings as well.

They have feelings of course.

Sadness, rage, joy. Red Eye's emotion is astonishment due to surprise.

Coincidence? Necessity?

To meet in a place like this. He had not imagined that that they would meet like this where it is not just the two of them and Black Demon is here.

Black Demon looked at Cha Jun Sung's face and laughed with his shoulders shaking.

It is different from what has happened until now. He cannot get a grasp of the meaning, but it is not negative. They are the same. They are too much alike. How they look and how they act. He was wondering where he had seen him, but he is exactly the same and he can understand now.

On top of that, that appearance is himself before he evolved to a point that he could not go back from.

Black Demon untransformed both of his hands. Then the murderous feeling

pressuring the atmosphere disappeared. Red Eye was also fascinated.

“I have something to talk about with him separately. You go down and guard them.”

Black Demon told him not to go near the cocoon. If the weakened Red Eye goes close to the cocoon, it will attack him thinking that he is a source of nutrients.

Red Eye was upset that Black Demon was pushing him away, but he did not refute. He thought that Black Demon would not be doing this for no reason.

Cha Jun Sung gulps. He is curious as to what Black Demon will say.

He had not been able to explain their relations and had thought first of running away because of the murderous atmosphere and pressure he felt. His mind had become blank because he was so nervous.

“If you knew who I was, you could have said something? Why didn’t you say anything?”

“That’s easy to say...”

“Really? How immature. It’s too fast. You weren’t as strong as I wanted for you to be.”

Black Demon grumbles. The Cha Jun Sung that he met had transcended humans.

He could win if it is one-on-one, but there is no guarantee when it is two-to-one. Compared to him, Cha Jun Sung now is weak.

He might be special in human standards but if that range is widened to mutants, he cannot even fit in the middle. The difference between the two groups is the difference between heaven and earth.

‘That’s not true. If I awaken, I’m confident in everything other than you and White Queen.’

Cha Jun Sung explained to himself when he heard that he is weak.

He needs to fight to know about mutants like Red Eye and Inferno, but he could win one like Medusa.

He had actually fought Medusa and Beholder at the same time and had dominated

that.

Black Demon did not realize that Cha Jun Sung has he Oriax mixed in him.

Isn't it because this is not visible externally?

Cha Jun Sung does not have anything to say regarding this either. He cannot explain for certain either.

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung. What are you talking about with them right now?]

Cha Jun Sung hung the PDA up.

Odin could not get in another word before their connection was cut off.

He can be suspicious, but he cannot pressure a Lifer with something like this. He does not have the authority to ask and the Lifer is not obligated to answer.

"Logging out of the PDA... You act quickly. I'm sure you have a lot to ask."

"Huh? You know what a PDA is? A mutant?"

How much does he really know?

Could he know why this world changed so much and what Life Mission is?

"You're the one who gave me the notebook Red Eye brought to me, right?"

"Only half."

"Half? Is there a 3rd person involved in this other than you and Red Eye?"

"This place – I'm sure we're being watched, right?"

"Huh?"

Cha Jun Sung was conscious of the sky when Black Demon poke.

It is a battlefield where level 8 and 9s have gathered. It may be impossible to tap them, but it is obvious that they are watching.



“I’ll show you something interesting, though it’s not supposed to be used this way.”

A pair of bat wings grow from Black Demon’s back. It is incredibly large, unfitting for his body. It is so big that it even looked heavy.

“Dark tent.”

The world is covered.

A hemispherical dome of about 50 meters forms on a vast field with nothing and swallows Cha Jun Sung and Black Demon.

A gap forms between the wings to Black Demon’s will. The surface is covered in bloody veins, and it moves with strange vigor like Parasite King’s cocoon.

“Father, that...”

It is so large that Red Eye and White Queen’s group can also see the dark tent from below the hill.

Other than Red Eye, they have no idea what it is being used for. The only ones who can know what is happening are Black Demon who created the tent, and Cha Jun Sung who is locked in against his will.

Whatever happens, Black Demon’s dark tent showed up in Libya to talk without interference.

# Chapter 186

It is dark.

That was Cha Jun Sung's first thought when he was locked up in the dark tent. He cannot see anything. This is the first question. As he went through body modification and became a mutant, he gained the ability to see at night as though it is daytime.

But he cannot see in front of him as though he has gone blind. His other senses are fine. There is only an effect on his sight.

"Manual operation of battlesuit, command. Secure visibility."

Wiing!

Cha Jun Sung put on the helmet he had taken off. Functions including night vision goggles, heat detection, and infrared detection are activated manually and they scan the stuffy space.

The battlesuit connects to the PDA. When he logged out of the PDA, the helpers were moved so artificial intelligence was automatically logged out as well.

He cannot receive Odin's help. It is a bother, but he needs to figure it out for himself.

"Huh?"

What he can see with his night vision is the shape of the tent that is covering everything.

Did he say that it is a dark tent?

He borrowed the power of machines and was able to figure out the rough configuration of the structure.

But infrared detection is useless.

The dark tent is a living barrier that Black Demon's wings created. The entire thing is

marked in red. The infrared ray did not detect anything in particular either.

“Light activation.”

His light turns on. Cha Jun Sung’s battlesuit shines a light. The tent’s shape becomes clear.

Beep beep!

[The amount of oxygen is decreasing. Preliminary oxygen ejection, time limit 30 minutes.]

Did he block off all ventilation as well?

This tent will breathe since it is also alive. What if it takes the enemy’s oxygen so they suffocate, and gets the rest from outside?

It is completely Black Demon’s area. Since he is locked in, he will suffocate to death regardless of everything else unless he rips through the tent or digs through the ground.

“Come out.”

Cha Jun Sung was offended.

Why is Black Demon locking him in like this when he said that they should talk?

Does he want to test him?

Ping ping!

Cha Jun Sung is standing in the center of the tent, and something comes flying at him.

He does not know what it is. It is extremely fast. His instincts moved him more quickly than his senses did.

He threw his body to the side at the sign of danger. Then, a sharp thorn fell from the ceiling and dug into the ground. The tent is attacking him.

Ping ping ping ping!

This time, it happened several times, not just once. The speed is the same as before.

But as the attacks overlapped, the entire area including the ceiling had thorns sticking out of it. Cha Jun Sung was rushed trying to avoid them.

He is getting angrier and angrier.

It does not seem like Black Demon would do this without reason, but his patience is running thin. And then he reached his limit.

Kung!

Cha Jun Sung blew up the power buried intrinsically within him. He could not reduce his battlesuit, which had gone through the process to become the Overbooster, into scrap metal.

So while he exploded, he pressed the release button. As the battlesuit separated, his human skin peeled. A demon woke up within the darkness. He turned the PDA off and because he is hidden under the tent, Black Demon is the only one that can see him. He had refrained from awakening solely to fool the helpers. He does not want to hide it away in a situation like this.

A sickle shaped blade forms from Cha Jun Sung's body. He found inspiration for this skill in a mutant, Tornado, he encountered in the past. If Black Demon does not appear immediately, he intends to chop up the tent.

"You bastard!"

"So... I was right."

Large pieces of flesh gathered on the ceiling and dropped Black Demon down. He maintained his form and looked over Cha Jun Sung.

"Are you the one who fought Medusa and Beholder in the city of Rome in Italy?"

"How did you know that?"

"When they got back, I was enjoying a date with White Queen."

Cha Jun Sung did not accept the word 'date' literally.

White Queen fought Cruel King, and he had appeared when she was being overwhelmed by Lifers as though he had been waiting. It is right to interpret this as meaning that they held a meeting.

“That’s not what I’m saying. I’m asking how you knew it was me.”

“How could I not?”

Black Demon had looked half human and half mutant, but his appearance began to twist. He had held characteristics of both species, but his body crumpled like clay and then he became one species.

That is a human. A complete human form as Cha Jun Sung himself.

“What are you playing at?”

Cha Jun Sung was not surprised. Imitating his image is nothing for a level 9 that can go through whole body mutation at will.

“Does this look like a joke?”

“Then what else could it be?”

“Cha Moo Hyun, Lim Hye Yang.”

“What?”

“Father Cha Moo Hyun, only son, born August 21, 1966. Mother Lim Hye Yang, 4 siblings, born December 18, 1967, and her family is worse than her neighbors?”

Cha Jun Sung released from his awakened state. He had intended on going wild, but he was covered in goosebumps as soon as he heard what Black Demon was saying. It felt like he had been splashed with cold water.

“You – you, how...”

“I’m sure you know that this is Earth, too? There’s no difference between where you live and this place. The same people lived in the same environment.”

Lived. Past tense. Now, it is dominated by mutants.

“Unless you’re stupid, I’m sure you understood what I’m saying.”

He knows what Black Demon wants to hear.

It is a hint, and a very explicit one at that. A mutant knows his parents’ names and their family relations. How could he have known their birthdates? The same people and environment? He would be dumb if he did not know.

“You’re me?”

“You in that world and me in this world are the same. We’re different but the same and the same but different. Proof? Your body is proof. Cha Jun Sung.”

Cha Jun Sung looks down at his hand.

Awakening of level 8 whole body mutation. Come to think of it, Oriax had said that it was scared he would swallow it up.

Oriax had felt a level 9 potential buried somewhere deep inside of him.

“Are you saying that I’m a level 9 mutant?”

“No. I don’t know the cause, but you weren’t able to awaken properly. There are things along the way that we can’t know. I’m sure it’s coexisting in that body?”

He is not complete. He stopped while evolving. He is strong now but if the strength he was supposed to have was similar to that of Black Demon’s, he has failed.

“Oriax, come out.”

[I don’t want to. I’m scared. He’s a monster that’s out of balance. My existence itself is crushed just by looking at him. Don’t look for me. Figure it out yourself.]

Oriax began talking less after witnessing White Queen and Cruel King.

Its is mixed with Cha Jun Sung, but they are different beings. It was frightened by a top level predator. This is the same situation.

“As long as you’re me and you don’t give up the life of a mutant, you will fully awaken one day. The idea of 2 Black Demons isn’t bad.”

Cha Jun Sung is speechless. He wants to say that he is a human, but he is currently a mutant no matter which way he tries to look at it. That is why this lacks persuasiveness.

“At the similar time, two changes occurred in two worlds, whereby two results came out. Like this. Isn’t it funny? Lifers develop in your world through a game Life Mission, while mutants develop in my world with the spread of a virus.”

Regardless of their will and instead by the wishes of Life Mission officials, the hunters and game had been decided. That result brought them this kind of meeting.

“You wouldn’t have noticed that they’re the same worlds... There is bound to be overlap when that large of a population is acting.”

He is right.

There are various cases where Lifers enter missions and find traces of memorials or go to find the houses they used to live in.

“This world is a bit more in the future than the world you live in. Not dozens of years, but more or less 10? I’m sure they controlled it in Life Mission.”

“How did you find out? A mutant to know all this stuff that Lifers don’t even know.”

“I heard it.”

# Chapter 187

“Heard it?”

“Are you looking at the notebook that was passed to you?”

“I looked through it as a reference a long time ago, but I don’t look at it that much now. There hasn’t been a need to look at it since I became like this. I can kill a level 8 now.”

He can break through with overwhelming force if he completes the level B advance mission. On top of that, the opening card will allow him to skip level A to S. If that happens, it will not matter to have the notebook. Even without it, there is no obstacle in his path. It was not that helpful in the first place, only providing keywords.

“From the tone, it seems you’re not the one who gave it to me.”

“No. Why do you think we gave you the notebook? Because we want you to develop with that as a base? That wasn’t our intention. We wanted it to become a turning point.”

“Turning point?”

“A turning point to change your future. The future did change when my son Red Eye went to Infected Tree, but we needed something certain.”

Cha Jun Sung thought carefully. He does not know exactly what this means, but he can understand to a certain point. The biggest turning point had been Underpass.

He had put his faith in previous experience and the keywords mutant and evolution, but he had almost had his body taken away by Oriax and awakened as a mutant. If Black Demon knew his future, it had become a clear turning point since his world had been flipped upside down.

“You know my future?”

“I know your future before you changed. Right now... I don’t know because you’ve changed.”



“You said you heard it, that you’re not the notebook’s owner. Who else is involved in this other than you and your son Red Eye?”

“Oh, I can’t tell you that.”

“Answer this. Is he the link connecting you and me?”

“Yes.”

For Cha Jun Sung, it is difficult for him to even grasp this situation.

He cannot think of this as the future Cha Jun Sung creating an arrangement for him. His range of thought is out of range and has not even gotten there yet.

‘He asked repeatedly.’

When the future Cha Jun Sung told him about Life Mission’s secrets, he had told him not to mention him. But Black Demon’s thoughts are different.

He pushed everything over and left to die. He had brought the situation to this and pushed off the responsibility. He is ill-natured.

It is against duty.

Black Demon won’t tell Cha Jun Sung everything either since he did make a promise. But there needs to be some kind of driving force to move him.

“I’ll tell you the way. Going and getting through are your share. Get to level S as quickly as you can and move your mission area to North America.”

“Why?”

“I can’t tell you who the person is, but I can tell you where he is. He went to North America to kill Evil Queen.”

“Evil Queen...”

“Even if you find Evil Queen before he does, I suggest you don’t approach her until you meet up with him. You can’t win with your ability.”

Black Demon has only fought against the future Cha Jun Sung once. It was to see if someone who has reached the apex of humans would be able to take on a level 9 Disaster.

The conclusion was that he could, but not enough to kill.

If he could kill Evil Queen, he would not have lost his friends. The future Cha Jun Sung has much more experience in battle than the current Cha Jun Sung does.

If he goes up to level S and gets all of his specs in order, his pure power will be similar but lacking beyond that. He cannot fill up experience without facing them.

Black Demon had seen Evil Queen when she came to mate as White Queen had done, and got a look at her power.

The strong and weak are decided relatively to Evil Queen as a standard.

“I’ve never fought with her myself, but the force I felt coming from her was less than mine. She’s about similar to White Queen. Around there.”

It is not a definite for the strong to win. The winner is the strong one. Black Demon himself is confident that he is the strongest but is not arrogant.

But honestly thinking, he is sure that he would win if they fight one-on-one without interference.

Arrogance? No, it is confidence.

“Evil Queen is similar to White Queen? Whew! So it’s a difference of style.”

Cha Jun Sung is oriented for close range combat. If the battlesuit’s full energy is put in the Overmode, its offense power is outstanding but it falls behind in endurance. In that sense, Evil Queen is the best opponent because she falls behind in endurance similarly to Cha Jun Sung, but White Queen is the worst opponent because she is like a steel wall.

He is not so as much as White Queen is, but Cruel King is not fitting either.

“Don’t think that it’ll be easy just because I can beat her. You have to be wary of partial destruction. That’s the level 9 Disaster you guys speak of.”

Cha Jun Sung wanted to ask Black Demon why the person he needs to meet is going looking for Evil Queen and why he is trying to kill her, but he held back.

The biggest reason is that Black Demon won't tell him even if he asks.

"You're spending more time acting separately from your party these days, right?"

Cha Jun Sung looked puzzled. Other than the time he spent stuck in the mission, they haven't spent that much time apart. And this time, he was acting on his own.

"It gets trickier as you advance higher. No matter how well you lead your party, they're bound to be eliminated if they can't advance on their own."

"What is it you want to say?"

"Don't drag them into missions. They'll all die if they don't have the ability."

The words 'They'll all die' became embedded in Cha Jun Sung's heart.

He agrees.

He wasn't thinking about working separately yet, but he can feel that the gap between their levels has grown. It seems that is what Black Demon wants to say.

"This is all I have to say. Go look for him if there's more you're curious about."

He found out a lot by meeting Black Demon, but not all of his questions had been answered.

It feels like he hasn't heard everything.

It is a half truth that doesn't make him feel refreshed.

"Are you done?"

"There's one more thing. Keep in mind when you're facing mutants other than me."

Black Demon gets rid of his human form.

He changes similarly to when Cha Jun Sung awakens. The overall form is the same, but

Black Demon is more pronounced. The dark tent wrapped around Black Demon and Cha Jun Sung body cheers and beats crazily with explosive strength.

Cha Jun Sung's heart started beating faster in his suit.

His hands and feet start trembling as though he is having a stroke.

This is fear. He hadn't felt this much fear even while witnessing the fight between White Queen and Cruel King because he had watched from afar.

If Cha Jun Sung had been exposed to the murder and match from right in front of them, he would have been acting the same.

"...How did you get this strength?"

Black Demon's power came out even after he awakened.

At this rate, he could burst through the dark tent and shoot into the sky. He has no thoughts of stopping.

Black smoke pours and strength reduces amplification.

Then, another change happened. Faces came out of Black Demon's cheeks and the back of his head, and two pairs of arms came from his armpits. He is a triple monster. It means there are 3 heads and 6 arms. But Black Demon is a quadruple monster. That is a truly the complete level 9's awakened state.

"This... is the final form of evolution that you'll achieve."

Cha Jun Sung pinched his thigh. It is enough to make him lose his mind just by looking at it.

Strength beyond imagination. It did not even come to mind to fight.

"This is the power of a Disaster. Even if Evil Queen is weaker than me, there isn't that much of a difference. What do you think? It looks like you shouldn't approach her, right?"

Cha Jun Sung nodded automatically. He cannot take her on even if he awakens. To think that there is this much of a gap with level 9s. It is hard to grasp.

“Keep this power in mind.”

There are 2 reasons why Black Demon showed Cha Jun Sung the power of awakening. He is placing restrictions so Cha Jun Sung won't make mistakes, and in the hopes that he will evolve completely since he has become a mutant already. He has never seen someone live for long after becoming intoxicated in his own strength.

Black Demon returned to his human form. He is done. All they have left to do is to release the dark tent and go their separate ways.

“Put your battlesuit on. You look unsightly.”

“Ah!”

Cha Jun Sung realized that he is naked, and put his battlesuit on. His impact tights and underwear had ripped because he awakened.

“Can I ask you one thing?”

“You?”

Cha Jun Sung should be the one asking questions, but for Black Demon to have one. He felt strange because it felt like their roles had switched, but he did not refuse the question.

“...How did your parents pass away?”

“They were in a car accident when I was in my early 20s, when I was just starting the virtual version.”

He had felt like the world was collapsing around him. There is no way to express in words how he had felt then.

“Was it an accident? I guess that's better since it wasn't your fault.”

“How about yours?”

Their worlds are different, but they are the same people. Their parents, relatives, and friends would have been the same. But his words are strange. What does he mean 'your fault'?

“Me. I killed my parents with my own hands.”

“What?”

“Awakening comes without warning. It comes without you knowing about it. When I was awakening, my parents were in front of me.”

Life Mission spread the virus in Black Demon’s world. He does not know how he became infected, but Korea was destroyed.

“It’s a cruel fate. I heard what I wanted. Now... go out.”

Bang!

Black Demon’s arm lengthened and hit Cha Jun Sung. It is a powerful shock that went into his battlesuit, but he had not put in enough strength to kill him.

A part of the dark tent opens and spits Cha Jun Sung out.

Since it did not cushion him, Cha Jun Sung flew out hundreds of meters and rolled on the ground. The world is still dark. Their conversation had not lasted a full hour. There is still a while left before the sun coming up. The night is starting now.

# Chapter 188

The battlefield where Red Eye and Dragon rampaged.

More than tens of thousands of corpses are piled up regardless of Lifers and mutants. There are lot who died of burning in the fire.

It is a trick on the eye.

When Dragon appeared, everything including the alive and the dead burned.

Very few Lifers are crawling on the ground. Though they have holes in their chests or their organs are ruptured, they cannot accept death with the lingering hope that they can be fixed as long as they can get back to the briefing room or Mechanic City.

But they need their PDAs if they want to return, but most of them have melted. They lost their functions when they were exposed to the high heat. There are tens of thousands of Lifers. There might be one in good condition if they look for it, but it is nearly impossible to drag these bodies in wretched condition to find something for which they don't know where to look.

Cha Jun Sung passes a field of corpses that looks like something from hell. Whenever he encountered a living Lifer, he used his own PDA to send them back.

There were only 7 of them. He had been thinking that a fair amount of them would have survived because Red Eye left the battlefield in the middle, but Dragon had used all of his power as a level 8. The Lifers were wiped out.

It is not an annihilation because there are survivors, but it is a fitting expression.

In this way, Cha Jun Sung rescued a total of 11 people. They are all so injured that they could die at any moment. They have held out because of their body modifications and battlesuits.

"What on earth have you done?"

[The mission malfunctioned. We are currently trying to figure out the cause.]

Cha Jun Sung asked Odin once he had time.

He cannot understand why all of these Lifers entered together, and everything was suspicious.

He cannot trust Life Mission because of what Black Demon told him.

“Reward... No. This isn’t a game. What point is a compensation.”

What can a life be compensated with? Death is the end. Cha Jun Sung expected Life Mission to keep their mouths shut. They don’t really have a reason to give Lifers an explanation. If they don’t like it, they can leave.

[Can you tell me what happened in there with Black Demon?]

“We fought.”

[Are you saying that you fought a Disaster and survived?]

“I came flinging out at the end because I took a hit. He was really strong. And what are you going to do if you don’t believe me? Aren’t you guys hiding a ton of stuff too?”

It is mutual. He will hide as much as he is told and hide even what he is not told. Cha Jun Sung realized that the helpers do not have much influence after meeting their superior. They have influence for Life Mission itself, but they lose authority once their superiors get involved.

He realized while watching this situation.

“Rules were in place like a game in the beginning, but it’s to your will as we go further along. It feels like you’re treating us like testing specimen.”

Cha Jun Sung took a jab.

Odin does not answer. He did not take the jab because he wanted to hear the response.

He heard enough from Black Demon.

“You said the goal is to get rid of mutants, right? Then I’m sure it’ll become more important as we go higher through levels 1 through 9. And getting rid of level 9s will



be important.”

“The fight between White Queen and Cruel King was a chance to get rid of level 9s. They would all have been killed if Black Demon hadn’t showed up, no?”

Is he talking to Odin?

He is talking to the superiors. They will be listening.

“But the question is why you’re trying to put Lifers in when you could use nuclear weapons or bombs with the science you have.”

He is saying this because he really is curious. No matter how impressive level 9s are, he does not think that they could survive nuclear bombs. What is nuclear power?

It is the worst weapon ever created by humans. It is a weapon that could destroy cities, countries, the world. It means extinction the second they are launched.

They could somehow survive, but that is only if there are 1 or 2. If dozens are launched, even level 9s will become dust and disappear.

“Fine. I’m sure there’s a reason.”

Cha Jun Sung taunts. Is this how it feels to become a lab rat? How will the rats that are actually tested on feel? He thinks he might be able to understand.

Cha Jun Sung looks across from the battlefield.

There are still mutants over there. It has been half a day since Lifers stopped entering. It can only be seen as an entry being blocked off because it is not working no matter how much they try.

“There are no survivors and I have nothing to do.”

There is nothing he can do if he goes where all of those mutants are gathered together.

Any one of Black Demon, Dragon, and Red Eye have the strength to swallow up Mechanic City. It is impossible for him to get past them and kill White Queen. And he does not want to fight with Black Demon.

“I’ll watch how you take care of this matter.”

Woong!

Cha Jun Sung returns to reality.

The words he left behind have a fair amount of meaning.



“He’s gone.”

Black Demon’s senses picked up that Cha Jun Sung had disappeared. He has gone back to where he came from. Level 8 and 9 mutants are gathered next to Black Demon.

He intends to stay in this place for a while.

Not that long, but for just about 10 days?

White Queen needs to recover her strength, and that bothers him too.

Boom boom!

He does not want to leave Cruel King, now Parasite King’s host, behind. If that awakens and goes crazy, Black Demon is the only one who can stop it. The rest cannot block it because they are not in good conditions.

Also, those mutants are dead if Lifers enter while he is gone. Black Demon does not welcome Lifers shooting them up. Dragon and Red Eye will become the subjects of missions, and White Queen’s group is included in there as well. That is why he will be taking measures in preparation. He did not tell White Queen’s group. He is only going to tell Red Eye a little and end it, too.

“I hope he does well.”

They have more advantages as Cha Jun Sung advances more quickly.

He can focus entirely on himself if Cha Jun Sung kills Evil Queen and South America’s Bone Monster. Whatever happens, their side is currently at a greater advantage than Evil Queen is. That whore has too many enemies.

“The negative as opportunity.”

Enemies of the enemy are not allies. They are enemies.

If they are used well however, they may not become allies but they can become aid. He will polish the path and win until it becomes the worst.



A few days passed after he returned from the mission. Nothing in particular happened in that time. Cha Jun Sung rested comfortably at home in order to organize his thoughts.

His party members were not laboring through missions or risking their lives for points, so they all enjoyed their leisure while only contacting each other. Cha Jun Sung was not able to complete the advance mission Restriction Line to the end. He does not care. He can do something like that at any time, so he has no lingering attachments.

“They do as they want.”

Life Mission can change their rules at any time whenever they want. This means that they can go back and forth on everything. Life Mission controlled missions to flow in the direction they wanted them to. A special mission had not been applied even when he came across Black Demon.

Normally, this would not be possible. Unless a special mission is created, there is no clear criteria to judge the mission’s difficulty level.

A Lifer could guarantee their life extemporaneously if they are extremely capable or quick witted, but not all Lifers can be like that. Tens of thousands of Lifers entered Africa, but they died en masse because the system had made it so they could not distinguish what kind of situation they were in.

Everything is hard the first time, and only gets easier after. Meaning that this kind of situation could happen again.

Beep beep!

Cha Jun Sung turns the TV on. His everyday life is not that special just because he is an outstanding Lifer. He is just a normal person outside of missions.

[MBB, we have breaking news. According to aggregate results, the number of level C Lifer deaths is over 300,000. This number is equivalent to that of periods of advancement missions in the past. But there has not been a case where so many Lifers died all at once since the framework was built.]

[The World Federation provided a lot of aid in determining the death count, and each country held an interview to take action. In Korea, Seven Stars' master Ghost Gun Lim Si Hyun agreed to interview, so let's go meet him now.]

The screen changed to an official press conference with a lot of people gathered together. The gentle and handsome Lim Si Hyun is sitting at the head of the table.

# Chapter 189

Reporters' questions, Lim Si Hyun's calm responses. There is a reason why Lim Si Hyun came out and not Han Chang Jin. He is seasoned in these matters because he was an actor.

Lim Si Hyun plays a video filmed inside the mission. They have a video of the level 9s that is similar to the one that Cha Jun Sung has. They cut or used special effects to edit the more cruel scenes so as not to create aversion.

It felt like they were watching a war movie, but they cannot enjoy it because it is reality. Tens of thousands of Lifers and mutants collide. It is a large war that destroyed Life Mission's system of parties and forces.

"What you all see in this video filmed by a survivor is the reason why Lifers died as a group. We asked the helpers about this situation, but they are being evasive by saying that this is just an error in the game."

The video continued.

"Level B Lifers in World Federation were left defenseless and had no choice but to return. Helpers only blocked returns for Lifers to level C, and did not block it for level B Lifers."

A reporter's hand shoots up in the air.

It is not time to ask questions, but Lim Si Hyun did not refuse it. It is good to resolve one or two questions as they arise.

"Did level B Lifers abandon their peers in the battlefield and run away?"

"The expression is wrong. We were able to figure out what happened with this incident because of those survivors. If they had died inside the mission, we would have gone over this incident without a word."

This is something that Cha Jun Sung agrees with as well.

It would have been the perfect crime if there had not been survivors. A lot of people died, but no one would have known why they died.

“But it isn’t wrong to say that they ran away by themselves so they could get away.”

Lim Si Hyun frowns. There is always a reporter who tries to stand out.

“Then what should they have done?”

“Excuse me?”

“The only choices they had were to run away or die. You’re going to find fault with them for running away? So you’re saying that they should have died?”

A person is only allocated one life. That is an unchanging truth. It doesn’t look good that they ran away, but they cannot criticize them.

Hm hm!

People in the area are glaring.

They are making it known that the reporter should sit down if he has nothing to say. The reporter had been trying to get a scoop, but could not stand the pressure and sat down.



Lim Si Hyun answered several other questions, but there was no prominent progress.

Of course.

They need to be connected to Life Mission if they want to resolve this issue.

If they cannot punish the suspects, they are walking in place no matter how much the victims talk about it.

Cha Jun Sung is sure that this incident will be flushed with time.

He touches his PDA.

Since his return from Underpass, he decided to turn it on only when he needs it. It doesn't matter if he is only communicating with Odin, but he does not like the fact that the superiors can watch his every move.

Life Mission will be as suspicious of Cha Jun Sung as he is of Life Mission.

Ring!

While he was watching Lim Si Hyun's interview, his phone rang. The name that comes up on caller ID is Park Jin Hyuk. He is calling by phone because the PDA is off.

"Hello?"

[Jun Sung! PDA. Did you see the PDA notice?]

"Notice?"

[Hurry up and turn it on! Hurry hurry! Mechanic City's a mess right now!]

Cha Jun Sung activated his PDA. He can feel surprise and confusion in Park Jin Hyuk's voice. It became much more comfortable to read others' emotions ever since he became a mutant. Were things other than his physical ability strengthened?

"I'll look at it and contact you."

[Okay! You're going to be really surprised. Lifer World is in a state of emergency too!]

Cha Jun Sung ended the call with Park Jin Hyuk and went into the notice he was talking about. Life Mission uses these notices if they have something to say to Lifers, but it has not been of much use because they didn't have much to say to each other. In other words, it is nominal.

"What... This..."

Cha Jun Sung's words faded away in disbelief.

It is so simple that can be seen as being insincere, but the content is not simple at all. It is an unconventional act that clumsily knocks over the existing framework.

[From this time today, we will be releasing entry restrictions for missions by class.

Only stores are restricted. Level E and level B Lifers can enter missions with the release of this restriction. The only limit is to level B because there are no Lifers who have opened level A.]

He is not 100% sure, but it seems that the lowest and top Lifers have come to share missions. If Cha Jun Sung opens up level A, level E Lifers can enter level A as well.

There is no change to the fact that they must advance in order to use stores by level, but it will become easier to gather points if they get on buses. Only time will tell whether this will prove to be something good or bad.



Release on restrictions.

The opening of top level missions that they could not enter because they were blocked by level. Life Mission tried to get past the incident in Africa as an error in the game.

It is only a guess, but this can only be seen as them bulldozing the wall to try and cover the situation. The release on restriction has both an advantage and a disadvantage.

The advantage is that they can earn a tremendous amount of points.

Think about a level E Lifer who can barely catch a level 1 mutant on his own, joining a level C battlesuit force.

Reward points alone are an average of 1 million. It means that there is no reason for Lifers to go into lower level missions. They cannot use stores because those are blocked, but they can make tons of money even though the market price of points has gone down to less than \$10.

It has been a long time since level C Lifers have become standardized, so their levels are basically the same. Level B advancement is a dream, but they are thinking of taking this chance to accept bus riders to make a lot of money.

The disadvantage is that the number of those dying increased proportionately. Levels D and E Lifers were unable to adjust to level C atmosphere. In lower levels, they can make mistakes and make up for them. In level C however, mistakes take lives. They are unable to adapt, so the risk grows in proportion to the merits gained.



It happened and Life Mission seems to have no thoughts of fixing it.

They are telling Lifers to go into low and high level missions as they please. It is the beginning now, so adventurous Lifers followed this.

“A lot of people are dying, but they’ll break into level B missions too at this rate.”

“Yeah.”

Cha Jun Sung reacted positively to Park Jin Hyuk’s words.

In level B raids, 1000 people enter. If they put in as many level B Lifers as they can and fill the rest with level C Lifers, they can enhance their power.

Existing level B mission raids fell behind in quality and quantity, but the restriction release makes it possible to properly mix the two.

Level C Lifers are not becoming level B Lifers just because they complete level B missions. They have not completed level C advancements. They are just helping others, but they gain as much as they sacrifice.

“That’s that. When are you thinking of trying an advancement mission? Immediately?”

“Why?”

“World Federation is asking us to help. Not advancement, but just normal level B. It’s hard for us to refuse because we got a lot of help from them while you were gone.”

Park Jin Hyuk’s group acted with the World Federation to get to level B from C during Cha Jun Sung’s period of absence. Strategist considered their convenience as much as he could, and they saw a lot of gains from working with World Federation.

World Federation and Strategist do not yet know that Cha Jun Sung has returned.

There is no reason for them to know when they never told them. This is the same for other rankers. They did not say nothing because they were annoyed or because they did not want to. They just haven’t had reason to speak to them. Is there really any reason to go to them and tell them, ‘I’m alive’?

“Same thoughts?”

Koharu, Kyoko, Violet, and Basil are in agreement with Park Jin Hyuk. It looks like they cannot refuse. Then what do they need to do?

“Do I have to go, too?”

“We’ll go on our own.”

“You’ll be okay?”

“Of course. I think it’ll take about 1 or 2 months, so get some rest in the meantime.”

He met Park Jin Hyuk for the first time when he was 19, but he is also now in his early 20s. He still looks young, but it is true that he has matured.

“Alright?”

“We can tell them you’re alive, right? I’m sure they’ll bother you once they know, but it’s weird to keep going like this too when it’s not a secret or anything.”

“Go ahead.”

It makes sense. They will keep bumping into each other later, so it is better to just tell them.

‘Should I complete advancement while they’re in their mission? That’d be good.’

He can do it alone, or do it with his party. 1 or 2 months isn’t a short amount of time. He can’t just hang around everyday, so he should just complete it in this time.

Under the assumption that he has plenty of time, he can read the final step if he opens up the level S store and meet all of the specifications he possibly can.

Perfection.

It is the name put only to Lifers of the 36 rankers in the virtual version who reached the end. There is not much time left before he can take that name.

# Chapter 190

Life Mission's virtual version is a game, and the reality version is like the name reality. The framework is similar, but the game and reality are clearly different.

There is no choice but the ecosystem of mutants and Lifer levels to become differentiated. However, it is not impossible to fit them together if forced to.

The reality version is marked by the alphabet, but the virtual version uses 5 advancement evaluations to judge Lifer ability. Levels 1 through 5 are separated into Beginner, Experienced, Expert, Pioneer, and Perfection.

Experts can basically be seen as somewhere between levels B and C. Pioneers are A and B, and Perfections are S and A. It is distinguished in between levels because there are huge differences following body modification, battlesuit configuration, and equipment.

Perfection in the virtual version is a level S Lifer in the reality version. Each has different terms from start to end, but it is certain that Perfections and level S Lifers can reach the peak of force.

When the virtual version was creating buzz, only 36 Lifers advanced to Perfection. They are the 36 rankers.

They can advance to Expert level with just time investment and effort, but the difficulty rises significantly once they go over from Expert to Pioneer.

So how hard would it have been to go from Pioneer to Perfection? It cannot be explained just by saying that it was difficult.

There are 3 conditions for advancing to Perfection. There is no higher place to reach once all of those conditions are met. All they have to do is look down arrogantly.

First, passive skills and occupational skills must be mastered. This is possible through labor over several days, months, years.

Second is going through the 9th stage of body modifications and owning a 9

combination battlesuit.

This is where hell comes in. There were countless Lifers with the 8th stage of body modifications and 8 combination battlesuits. Life Mission was commercialized for 10 years. There is a gap in the beginning, but the only difference is in who gets there first because there is a decided limit.

Stages 1 through 4 of body modifications are guaranteed successes in the virtual version, but the probability of the character dying becomes higher with stages 5 through 8.

Only 2 or 3 out of 10,000 people succeed in their attempts at stages 7 and 8, and the rest fail. It can be seen as absolutely diabolical. A tremendous amount with experience and proficiency were dropped. There was a backflow of blood.

But stages 5 through 8 are fine because the character does not get deleted. The character becomes deleted starting with level 9, and tens of thousands of Pioneers collapsed here. There are often cases where one person makes 2 or 3 attempts.

Imagine a character they spent day and night creating over several years being deleted. It is horrible.

There was even a lot of news of people who committed suicide or became invalids. That is the risk of body modification.

Battlesuit configuration is not as big of a deal as body modification because battlesuits only break in failure and recovery is possible with points. The 10th stage of body modifications and 10 combination battlesuits are only possible after Perfections and the probabilities only become more atrocious, while the process remains the same.

Only Cha Jun Sung got to this stage and had power that differentiated him from other rankers. When he reached the 10th stage of body modifications, he prayed to a god he does not even believe in to help him. Once these 2 conditions are satisfied, only the last encounter is left. If time and luck are necessary for the 1st and 2nd, the 3rd needs everything: time, luck, and ability. It is a hunt for level 8 mutants.

Since the population is small, it is work to find their habitats and work to kill them. It is a contradiction itself to hope for a one-on-one battle.

They go in hordes if they are at a disadvantage, so they have to expect large numbers.

They could only become Perfections once they got through this hellish process.

The reality version is not much different when they look at it. They need to complete level advancement missions to become level S Lifers.

Actually, it must be harder.

The virtual version fights against level 8 with stage 9 of body modifications, but stage 8 needs to fight in the reality version. The gap between 1 level is quite large too. Could it be fortunate that they are not advancing alone but in groups?

If Cha Jun Sung wants to get to level S normally, he needs to complete a level A advancement mission. But he has the opening card. If he uses this, a store that is one level higher opens up. He only needs to complete a level B advance mission.

His body configuration already surpassed human limits when he became a mutant, and his battlesuit is already made of 10 combinations. If he matches the specifications he lacks like with other parts, he will be done with the basic settings. He will become a Perfection.



“It’s small. Small.”

Cha Jun Sung reads through the mission list carefully. Thinking of the missions as books, he is perusing them. That is how meticulous he is being.

One month passed since Park Jin Hyuk’s group entered a level B mission on the request of World Federation and Strategist. They are not coming back. It seems they will be late. He does not have negative thoughts. They are not weak people.

“I can see what mutant needs to be caught just by reading the mission description. I can automatically draw out the special features of each mutant.”

He completed a level B advancement mission a day earlier. Was it easy? No, it wasn’t.

Cha Jun Sung went in alone, so he had to take on a huge volume. He fought with his mind and body while locked in the mission for over 3 weeks.

Even though he packed a lot of equipment to go in, he was a bit uneasy towards the

end.

It took a long time because he had not awakened, had to go through the mission with constraints, and was exhausted. He also got hurt a lot.

“What should I do?”

As he became a level A Lifer, level A missions and store opened up.

He did not use his card however. There is only one chance to use it, so he cannot waste it. He needs to use it after careful deliberation.

The key is in points. He spent more than half of the 100 million points that Life Mission gave him while purchasing B class equipment. He filled it up again through several level B missions, but he does not have a chance in the level S store when he sees the price of equipment in A. He is not sure, but he thinks he might need 10 billion points.

“I don’t think I need to go through body modifications...”

Cha Jun Sung tested how much strength he could exert without depending on his battlesuit while staying in this world where he has more freedom in his actions.

He has superhuman strength just by strengthening his body even in his human state without awakening. He could beat a super hero.

He does not know how much influence the 10th stage of body modifications has in reality, but it looks like he won’t need to do it from his current state. Lifers go through body modification in order to withstand the pressure from battlesuits. If he cannot endure it with this body, he can figure it out then.

To put it simply, this means that body modification is not the first purchase order. The first is full configuration of his battlesuit, the second is purchasing weapons.

He will not purchase weapons in level S. Firearms and heavy weapons become heavier and increase in power as they go higher in level.

However, the proximity range of swords cannot help but have limits on size. He can lift them with body modification and battlesuit strength though they are big and heavy, but they are not easy to brandish because of the body structure.

Is it the difference between shooting and brandishing?

Even in the virtual version, sword weapons are flocked in the elite level rather than legend. Cha Jun Sung's weapon, the Ultimate Hades Blade, is elite level as well. This means that there are swords at legend level too.

The basic specifications of weapons go higher as the level increases because it is a game. The reason why he got an elite anyway is because it is +18 but also because the Overbooster and Ultimate Hades Blade have a good synergy.

[Ultimate Hades Blade]

- Ultimate Hades Blade: 1 billion points, 200 million achievement points

- Description: The ultimate sword that gets its name the god of death, Hades. It is created with the best metal in Life Mission adamantium and falls behind other weapons in the sword line on various fronts, but it is specialized for drawing which is something a Blader cannot live without. If it is linked to the battlesuit's system while holding the hilt, the booster explodes and brings the drawing speed up to its limit. It is the best weapon for blows and slashes.

The Ultimate Hades Blade's guard can raise the drawing speed on its own, and 4 small boosters are built into it.

On top of that, Cha Jun Sung's Overbooster raises the speed and though only momentaneous, it surpasses the speed of sound and supersonic speed. Even in the case of a level 9, unless it is prepared, it will miss the moment he draws it.

He used it against Evil Queen several times, but he had not used the booster.

He had made her aware with frivolous attacks. He saved his attack to stab her but used it in the end of the battle, and succeeded in cutting her in half.

A sword that is specialized in one thing rather than various but minor functions. That is the Ultimate Hades Blade and the essential weapon that Cha Jun Sung needs.

Ring!

[You have purchased the Ultimate Hades Blade. 1 billion points and 200 million achievement points will be deducted.]

There is no room to consider it.

Cha Jun Sung did not hesitate. He thought that it was a lot and as soon as he paid the price of the weapon, the number of points he has plummeted.

He only has a couple hundred million left. He cannot use the level S store even if he opens it. He does not even have enough points to buy from the level A store.

“So it’s a matter of whether I should do a level C every few days, or whether I should just get a ton of points from level B.”

Both have their pros and cons. The amount of points he will earn is similar, but level C is annoying because he needs to repeat it while level B is dangerous because the difficulty level is higher.

It did not take a long time for him to make a decision. Level B is more fitting for him, but he becomes disconnected from Park Jin Hyuk as the amount of time he spends inside a mission becomes longer. He does not know when they will return, but it is more comfortable to go in and out of missions if he is to keep checking. They need to discuss the direction that they will be going in from now on.



# Chapter 191

Park Jin Hyuk's group returned after Cha Jun Sung had started working on a level C mission for more than 2 weeks. As expected, nothing in particular happened.

It was hard enough fighting mutants but they ran away whenever they got the chance to, so he needed to spend weeks chasing them rather than killing.

"A project to make 10 billion? You want to gather not even 1 billion, but 10 billion?"

"I can't find a reason to open it up unless I have that. You see this? Isn't it cool?"

Cha Jun Sung took out his Ultimate Hades Blade and put it in front of Park Jin Hyuk. It is painted simply in black without any embellishments.

The 4 small boosters on the hilt are quite impressive.

"Ultimate Hades Blade?"

"Of course Koharu recognizes it."

"How many points is it?"

"1 billion."

Park Jin Hyuk holds his chest in surprise. That's worth 1 billion points?

Kyoko scolded him not to overreact, but he really is surprised. This is the same for the other party members.

1 billion is enough to be armed with the best of level B with points leftover.

But to think that it is so little that it could all be gone with buying just one level A weapon.

"Everything in the level A store is like this. What do you think level S will be like? It's really hard even to make a battlesuit in level A. I thought of 10 billion as a minimum,

too.”

Level A missions where they need to fight against level 8s. They do not need to experience it to know that the difficulty is going to be tremendous. He will not try it until he reaches Perfection level.

He cannot enter at random either. He can guess what kind of mutant will appear. He needed to come up with a plan to prepare for any number of cases.

“And I’ll tell you while we’re all gathered together. I’m not going to help you guys with advancing. I hope you’ll understand my decision.”

Park Jin Hyuk’s group has the ability to complete normal level B missions if they work with the World Federation. It means that they play their assigned roles well. After Cha Jun Sung tried out level B advancement, he realized that letting Park Jin Hyuk’s group ride his bus to advance is not doing good for them but harming them.

The power that Cha Jun Sung gained as he became a mutant is not something that he got through normal measures.

He knocked over the boundaries that he would have had to get past in sequence. Originally, he was going to take responsibility for Park Jin Hyuk’s group until level B advancement. But his thoughts changed after he met the level 8 and 9s in Africa.

They need to get stronger on their own. They need to go on their own rather than having someone lead them from the front. They cannot advance if he keeps helping them. He would not have worried so much if this were a game because they can learn as they die. But they each only have one life because this is reality.

There is no guarantee even for rankers to easily get through the level B boundary. He will leave them alone if their limit is level B. He will not force them higher.

“Everyone is able to see the list of level A missions since the restriction has been lifted, right?”

Tremendous amounts of reward points. The level of difficulty is dizzying just from reading the description.

They cannot even get a sense of the range of the area they will have to explore and the number of mutants they will meet.

A long time ago, the special mission that came up because of Red Eye and Parasite King is nothing, just the tip of the iceberg. They were both injured and in Red Eye's case, it occurred somewhere other than his homeground so the number of reward points did not reach over 50 million.

However, the level A missions that come up in the PDA are of a different dimension.

They went over 1 billion at a minimum and some even reached over 2 billion. Stepping foot in this kind of hell is just an act that shortens their life spans. They need to stay in place if they do not have sufficient ability.

"We're okay."

"Yeah."

Koharu spoke in place of the party as if it were nothing.

Park Jin Hyuk agrees with her. They understand how Cha Jun Sung is feeling.

"It may take time, but the number of level B Lifers is increasing and we can fill in for the lacking level Cs. The World Federation is thinking of advancing in 1 year. We're going to try it then."

"That sounds appropriate."

"This is something I felt while completing level B, but we can handle it if a few levels 5 and 6 show up. It's just that level 7 is really... Should I say it's one-sided? I say I'm careful, but there are always casualties."

Park Jin Hyuk spoke bitterly. Level 7s are different by tendency, but aggressive ones jump out at Lifers in the middle and create chaos.

Even while reinforced rifles rip their skin and break their bones, they try to kill even one more Lifer. They need to get dozens in additional support even when 9 combination battlesuit rankers all get involved.

Cha Jun Sung kills those kinds of level 7s alone.

Park Jin Hyuk cannot imagine what he could have experienced while staying in a mission like that.

“2 come out in an advancement mission. If you’re unlucky, 3 could come out.”

1 is too much but to think that two or three could appear, this is an impasse that level B Lifers like Park Jin Hyuk do not want to face. Assuming the worst, all 1000 raid members will have to be level B Lifers.

“Are level A missions on hold until you make 10 billion points?”

“They’re not of a difficulty that I can complete with level A specifications. Killing a level 8 is a result, but I need to match everything with level S in order to endure the process.”

10 billion is a goal that he made simply, too. Considering the details, it is 10 billion with just level S after completing all level A specifications.

“Level 8, ugh... that’s like a level in my dreams.”

The gap between levels 6 and 7 is tremendous, but the gap between 7 and 8 is even greater. Cha Jun Sung can kill dozens if he is in his awakened state and fights with his life on the line. And there is no end if he hits and runs.

“There are less than 50 level A missions. Jun Sung, is there one that you’ve picked out?”

“Yeah.”

“North America?”

“I should, shouldn’t I? I’m familiar with it and though it was virtual, I’ve caught her before.”

Cha Jun Sung’s starting point is North America. He’s been to other continents, but he only stayed for a short time because they were like quests.

He caught level 8 mutants in North America, too.

Becoming a mutant as a Perfection is like Princess Odelia walking the path of fresh blood.

Fresh Blood Princess Odelia.

She is Evil Queen’s youngest daughter. Fitting to her title Fresh Blood, her growth was

cruel and oppressive.

Killing Odelia was the point when Cha Jun Sung decided to commit himself to raid Evil Queen. It is something he felt after killing Evil Queen, but her daughter resembles the mother more than the father so their battling styles are more similar. He killed the youngest daughter to advance, and he also killed the oldest and third daughter while looking for her. As a result, he killed 3 total.

The oldest should have been the strongest and the youngest the weakest, but this was only half right. The youngest is weak, but the oldest is 2nd of the four daughters in combat ability. The strongest is the 2nd daughter. Their genealogy is twisted.

He wanted to kill all of them while he was at it, but he could not find the 2nd daughter wherever she was hiding. That is why he killed Evil Queen right away.

“Jun Sung, how many level 8s did you kill in total in North America?”

“3.”

They are only Evil Queen’s daughters.

Was it 5 if he widened the range to include all level 8s? Or was it 6?

It is 5. He has caught Blood Lord and Cerberus, too.

Koharu caught White Fog and Violet caught Broad Lord. What was it that Basil caught? He suddenly cannot remember.

“I caught Seven Color Worm King.”

“Ah ah!”

Like a mutant evolved from a bug, it is a monster of stamina that just will not die easily.

It is colored in the 7 colors of the rainbow, so it is one of the hardest Disasters to find because it has the ability to assimilate into the environment.

“We roamed around for days because we couldn’t find each other even though we were right in front of each other.”

“..”

“Ha ha.”

Park Jin Hyuk has a blank expression.

Cha Jun Sung laughed slightly. That is possible with Seven Color Worm King's 7 colors and Basil's 9 combination Stealth.

Basil was called Invisible, and he had the lowest combat ability of the 36 rankers.

Seven Color Worm King is also the lowest of the Disasters. Rankers look for level 8s that are fitting to them. They cannot catch ones that they cannot beat even if they find them.

Odelia who Cha Jun Sung killed is weak like Seven Color Worm King. They do not fit when considering combat ability, but what could they do when they happened to come across each other?

Contrary to this, Koharu's White Fog and Violet's Broad Lord are on the mid and strong side.

“It's not now, but my first level 8 hunt was Princess of Fresh Blood.”

Odelia's combat style is stored in his mind.

The details are fuzzy, but all he needs to do is watch the videos he put up on his blog. What Cha Jun Sung is worried about is finding where she lives. A level 8's area is more than the territory of one country. On top of that, Odelia is White Queen's youngest daughter. Her assigned area must be bigger.

“So the key is to find Fresh Blood's path.”

# Chapter 192

Level 8s do not get their names for no reason. Names come from their tendencies or actions, and it comes from actions in Odelia's case. Who said she's not a crazy bitch's daughter? The things they do are similar.

"I want to hurry up and advance. I want to catch Princess of Fresh Blood with you, Jun Sung."

"Don't be hasty."

They need to go back the more they are hasty. If Park Jin Hyuk becomes a level A Lifer, Cha Jun Sung wants to take him along even if he does not bring it up. Missions do not run away.

"What's your plan going forward?"

"There isn't much other than going into level B missions with World Federation once every 1 or 2 months. Oh right! When we told them that you're alive, they asked to see you."

Park Jin Hyuk told Strategist that Cha Jun Sung is alive.

It was fun. Of course he was surprised since Cha Jun Sung had returned after 1 year and 5 months.

"Did you tell them that you went into a level B mission with me too?"

"Oh, no. They'll bother you about doing missions together if I tell them that."

Park Jin Hyuk's group understand Cha Jun Sung, but Strategist's group will probably not. To them, getting to level S is important regardless of buses or whatever.

They think of results more than the process. They'll think that they're just shortening time since they are of the mind that they'll get there anyway. They are rankers too.

"Good. It's a bother to meet them right away, so I'll earn some points and then meet

them.”

He wanted to hunt without thinking about anything else for a few months.

He will eliminate external elements. They can do level B missions without his help.

“Resting is good too, but level A store points are beyond what I expected. I came up too fast. It’ll be best to prepare before advancing.”

Cha Jun Sung was an attribute. That is why he does not have enough points he is holding onto.

World Federation decided to do the level B advancement next year. If Park Jin Hyuk’s group does not take a break and instead keeps saving points, they may not be able to do everything but they should be able to match level A specifications to a point as soon as they advance.

“Ms. Violet. How are your clan members doing?”

“There are only 3 level B Lifers including me, and the rest are backed up at level C. Contribution is a more annoying system than we thought.”

Violet and Cha Jun Sung’s circumstances are quite different. All she wants to do is bring her clan to level B in whatever way it takes even if she needs to get them on her bus.

Though it may be unmerited, level B has a wider range of activities than level C. But if Violet causes mayhem in a level C mission, all of the contribution points go to her. There is no point even if she passes the burden onto other Lifers. Tricks do not matter because helpers measure it in real time.

‘I can’t get involved.’

Cha Jun Sung was going to stop Violet, but did not. Matters involving her clan are not things that he can interfere with. It is entirely someone else’s jurisdiction.

“Every Monday is the day for us to get together. The location is here. Anyone object?”

“No.”



“No.”

Cha Jun Sung chose Monday to be their day to meet. It is best to decide on a date and time to meet so they do not have to bother contacting each other each time.

Then they talked about everyday matters unrelated to the missions since they are close to each other, before they scattered. Cha Jun Sung steadily revved the engine as well.



A large office.

A luxurious desk is sitting in an office at the end of something like a palace. Strategist is sitting there working. World Federation is a giant made from a combination of super large guilds of dozens of countries.

It was created because of Life Mission and as a place where people gather, the federation is not only run for missions. In some ways, it is like an enterprise. It is just that it is too big to be called an enterprise.

Other than when going through missions, Strategist took care of all of the issues that needed thinking. He cannot do it alone because there is a lot to do. They have a lot of people working under them, so they do the work and he makes the decisions.

“The death count is huge. Is it an adverse effect of releasing the restriction? Though it is good.”

He does not mean that it is good that people died. Strategist is not so rotten that he thinks like that. He is talking about the benefit of releasing the restriction. Things do not work out for people no matter what they do, but things work for people no matter what.

“Being able to see information on level A missions means... someone opened it up.”

It happened a few days ago. He was surprised when he got back from a level B mission. The level A mission list opens. It is the birth of a level A Lifer.

Level B Lifers had only been doing good for others because though E Lifers could see the list of level B missions that B Lifers opened up, they could not see anything above

them. But they are seeing those benefits as well because of somebody.

Strategist stopped working and got lost in his own thoughts. A level A Lifer who appeared out of nowhere. He can guarantee that this person is not from World Federation.

There is no way he would not know if it were a Lifer in the World Federation. It is impossible for people to avoid the federation's surveillance all over the world even if they are not related to the federation itself. Unless they are taking an unusual route, that is.

Is it an individual? A group?

It is fascinating in itself that someone got through level B. He knows through several experiences. No matter how much a lifer modifies his body and battlesuit, mission difficulty exceeds the Lifer's development limit. It has been created so a minority cannot break through it from the beginning.

"Bloody Kingdom? No."

The group with the strongest force after World Federation is Bloody Kingdom. There is a possibility, but it is just a possibility.

When the restriction was lifted, they filled a 1000 person raid with level B and C Lifers, and entered a level B mission worth 30 million points.

They can complete it with the sacrifice of a minority.

The minority here depends on thought, but it is inside 100 people. They were as careful as they could be, but they could not avoid having casualties. That is how hellish the difficulty is.

So what will a 50 million point mission be like? Analyzing advancement pattern by mission from level C through E, several level 7s could appear.

Terrifying monsters.

If they create mayhem in the middle of Lifers, there would be no answer. At this point, there would be less than a 50% chance of success even if World Federation and Bloody Kingdom combined their forces.

“A strong minority is more effective than a half-hearted majority. As small as it is, it is good for hitting and retreating. But they’re still level B Lifers.”

This is the problem.

Lifers advance through stores. Level B Lifers can only use the level B store. Completing advancement with this?

“What could I have missed?”

Strategist thinks. His forte is that he is unbiased.

People often say:

That doesn’t make sense. That can’t happen. No way. People judge what others can do based on their own abilities.

It is a bad way to think. How could they judge others on their own standards?

Strategist does not say it is ‘100% impossible’ even if it is beyond imagination, and says ‘even if it is 99.9% impossible, 0.1% is possible’.

Level B advancement?

It is impossible now, but he cannot say that is 100%.

Unexpected variables come up at random in Life Mission.

He needs to find a small link. It is only frustrating when he does not know anything but if he has a clue, he can find it out by using that as an indicator.

“Variable. Something in particular that happened recently. Something we hadn’t expected.”

There is no reason to search through his entire memory. A few months is enough.

Oh! He remembered. Overload is alive.

He tried calling Park Jin Hyuk’s group but was staying still because his request for a meeting had been rejected, but he recalled them today.

“Opening card! Right. He can open the level A store with that!”

A magic card that can give a level B Lifer, level A strength. He can complete an advancement mission with minority strength if he has help from that card.

“This idiot!”

He was forgetting something important. It is somewhat strange that Park Jin Hyuk’s group is level B. Doesn’t he have to take his party members along with him?

He did not think about it for long because he can guess the reason.

“I need to meet him no matter what.”

Strategist clenches his fists in excitement. Rankers who have taken on level 8s have the mutants that each ranker hunted, memorized.

This is the same for Strategist. If he just gets to level A, the rest is easy.

# Chapter 193

Once a few months begin overlapping, they are not just months any longer. It is bound to change to half a year, then a year.

Cha Jun Sung, armed with the Ultimate Hades Blade, slaughtered mutants in level C advancement missions worth 2 million points and accumulated points.

He did not have plans for action. He did not spare his body either.

Once he entered a mission, he killed everything in sight regardless of danger. There are a lot even in level C, so his battlesuit's energy ran low quickly in the beginning but he used rapid chargers multiple times. He remodeled to level A as he gathered more points. Just as there are steps to advancement, there are steps in remodeling. It is stupid to skip the middle steps.

Skipping steps results in a similar consumption of points. There is no need to fight while maintaining level B specifications. Level C missions are far below his standards.

They die with one drawing of the Ultimate Hades Blade's booster and Overmode.

Twice is overdoing it too. Once is enough.

With wind pressure that is strong enough to split the air, it cuts a mutant in half even if it is big in size. They are so weak that even if several thousands of them come at him, he could take care of all of them within a couple hours.

It is after about 1 year since he started his labor.

He completed his level A specifications. Level C advancement missions are still on the difficult side, but this does not apply to Cha Jun Sung and he just finds them boring.

Whether the mission purpose is annihilation or attainment, he completes it within half a day.

'Let's raise the difficulty level.'

Cha Jun Sung changes his location from level C to B. When he is not awakened, he is similar to a weak level 8 with just the abilities he got through the power of a store. He withstood the pressure from his battlesuit with his body as a mutant. This is proof that his body has surpassed level 8 body modifications at the least.

The level of difficulty is higher than in level C, but B cannot block Cha Jun Sung either.

It is just that there is a lot of aversion as a higher level. If upper level 7s push through in volume, he cannot just go at them without thinking it through like he did in level C. Though they seem weak, level C and B are clearly different. Cha Jun Sung understood what Black Demon told him inside the dark tent while he was going through level B.

‘You can’t beat Evil Queen even if you get to level S.’

Complete level A specifications is about the level of a weak 8. Let alone Red Eye or Inferno, it is not enough for mutants like Medusa and Titan.

If the limit to growth is constant with advancement, as Black Demon said, going one-on-one against a Disaster is too much even if he opens up the level S store. He does not know if they are all like that, but levels 8 and 9 from the virtual version at the least have been downgraded in reality.

He grew more bored as the days went by, so he thought about trying out the lowest level A mission but he quit when he grasped the limitations. He won’t have other thoughts until he gets up to the position he can get to.

He will become a Perfection.

It is too early to make an attempt at danger when he can go higher. When he cannot see anywhere higher to go is when he needs to overdo it and get moving.



[Will you accept full remodeling of the battlesuit?]

[You have accepted. 11 billion points and 2.2 billion achievement points will be deducted.]

The battle for Mechanic City.

Area A zone 's1 all store is bustling with tens of thousands of Lifers. Cha Jun Sung is on the top floor of the all store.

Cha Jun Sung and a few special cyborgs are the only present on this top floor. Just like the PDA store, no one can enter the floors unless they satisfy the conditions by level.

The top floor is the level S store. He normally cannot enter it, but he is allowed for just today. He has used the opening card.

“Crazy! 11 billion points? I used 60% on one battlesuit.”

He expected that it would be expensive. There is no way it would not be expensive when it is level S. He just feels empty.

How many days? How many months?

1 year.

He prepared for precisely 1 year 2 months. He only hunted like crazy, putting his faith in his infinite stamina.

He only took a minimal break, and turned over a part of the level B and C missions.

It is to the point where he nearly took care of 5% of the 2 levels. Cha Jun Sung took care of tens of thousands by himself. Like this, he accumulated 25 billion points. These are not the holding points, but the total amount. He invested 7 billion points in level A specifications. He opened level S with 18 billion, and used 11 billion on just his battlesuit.

“How many years will it take for average Lifers to match up level A specifications?”

The gap to Cha Jun Sung is already prominent. It is such a large difference that they cannot narrow it no matter what they do.

If level A is like this, what about level S?

That's a dream.

But this is a phenomenon that has long been anticipated. As they go higher, there is nothing to do when the classes and levels change into the shape of a pyramid. Talent

and luck do not matter. There will be less high level Lifers than the 36 rankers there were in the virtual version. It is over if they just die once in reality.

“Those guys will become level A Lifers.”

Not long ago, Park Jin Hyuk’s group entered a 50 million point level B mission with World Federation. Over 1 year, the number of level B Lifers increased.

He heard that they filled most of the 1000 people. There are no level B Lifers left in reality. World Federation used all of their power.

At around the same time, Bloody Kingdom made an attempt at level B advancement. Everyone yearns to go up. The path they are pursuing is the same. He cannot know how many people entered but they probably reached over 500. Just because their behavior is bad does not mean their abilities are.

“Hm. Should I just have entered?”

Cha Jun Sung’s tone is strange. Somehow Strategist found out and is sure that he is the level A Lifer, and contacted him.

He just asked to meet at first and their contact was rare for a while before the obsession became real. It was not an unpleasant obsession.

He was looking for him to request help with the level B advancement mission. Strategist asked him to only get involved to take care of mutants when Lifers were in danger so they would not die, but he made his refusal clear through Park Jin Hyuk.

It is better for them not to advance if they do not have the ability to.

If he enters, he needs to help them in whatever way.

Only when it is dangerous?

No way.

The only reason why he has any lingering regrets is the thought that something might happen to Park Jin Hyuk’ group.

30 million and 50 million.



It is a difference of 20 million, but it is enough to distribute the guard.

He shook his thoughts. He did well. Since they have been going into level B missions for over 1 year, they will do well on their own. He will maintain his initial decision not to help them.

The number of people who will become level A Lifers is unknown. He is considering requesting support if they become the same level. They will be on different standards, but it will not be a bus system.

Beep beep!

Cha Jun Sung turns on the level S store. There are a lot of curious things. Weapons capable of destroying entire cities, devices that extend lifespan without body modification. There is even medicine that cures incurable diseases. There are a lot of other things that he wants, but he does not have enough points. He needs to only purchase what he needs. Since he has already gotten his big frame weapon and battlesuit, he can get the rest of the settings together for the most part if he uses the rest of his points.

“I’ll have to use this well.”

Cha Jun Sung carefully put something the size of a human torso in his space compression bag. It is something that costs 2 billion points. He hopes he won’t have to use it, but no one knows what could happen. It will be reassuring to have one.

“One week?”

“Yes. The battlesuit will be shipped to the address marked on the PDA.”

It will take 1 week for the battlesuit to be fully remodeled. It is the first time he is getting a break in a while. He wants to go into a level A mission as soon as he gets it, but he cannot skip experimenting and go straight to practice. He will make an attempt after doing some simple tests.



Boom boom!

A 50 meter, level 7 Metal Giant falls backward. It had not been able to withstand the

shock of a strong strike to its chest. The blow is surprising.

Cha Jun Sung transformed his left hand into a heavy cannon and is floating in the air.

Just now, he knocked Metal Giant over with an air buster.

This incredible power dug into that sturdy level 7 mutant's chest muscles.

"It's weak."

There is a gap in power. He did not turn the Overbooster on and he is not in Overmode state. Even still, the 50 meter Metal Giant looks small.

He cannot foresee victory with level B specifications and level A will be superior though it will not be unilateral, but it feels like it is just completely under his feet.

He beat it up a few times and shot the cannon at its chest, and it cannot come to its senses. This is a fully remodeled battlesuit. Cha Jun Sung recovered the full power that he had in the virtual version. It is a developmental rate that none of the other 36 rankers can follow.

As expected, his reinforced mutant body can withstand the fully remodeled battlesuit's pressure, which can only be done with body modifications beyond the 9th step.

[Battlecore, Overbooster 100% deployed.]

[Combat function in full operation. Battlecore and Overbooster overlap with Overmode operation! 8 hours until engine overheats, energy recovery rate 50% adjustment!]

Cha Jun Sung went into the Metal Giant mission on purpose.

Its significance is that he can test out his battlesuit properly as the mission is trickier.

His Overmode now is the maximum output he had when he was fighting Evil Queen. It is slightly different in reality, but the error range is not that large.

Bang!

The Overbooster burst and shot at Metal Giant's head as it was trying to get up. Because it is a speed that exceeds fuselage vision, it could not react.

"Split it, Hades."

Bang!

He does not always have to brandish up when drawing.

Cha Jun Sung put Hades over his shoulder brought it down in the reverse direction, down.

The 4 built-in boosters on the hilt and the Overmode's whole body booster brings his drawing speed to its highest. It is truly supersonic.

Bang bang!

Metal Giant is split in a straight line from top to bottom.

It is sitting on the ground, but it is still a 50 meter giant. This is impossible for Hades to do when it is barely 2 meters long. It is because the wind pressure and vacuum wave from the sword expanded the attack range.

Ping ping!

The alert that he completed the mission tickles his ears, but he did not even hear it. Cha Jun Sung is busy looking at his hand and Hades.

"I'm a Perfection."

Cha Jun Sung smiles in satisfaction. With this, all of his preparations are complete.

It is tomorrow. Tomorrow, he will leave to catch Princess of Fresh Blood, Odelia.

Alone.

# Chapter 194

[Level A Mission: Path of Blood ] [Goal: Attainment]

[Description: Princess of Fresh Blood Odelia. The youngest of the 3 males and 4 females born from North America's Evil Queen and South America's Bon Load. She is without a doubt the youngest in her bloodline, but she is wicked just like her mother. She tortures humans and mutants alike, putting their blood in her pocket to use in creating her path of blood. Lifer Cha Jun Sung must track Odelia's trace, the path of fresh blood, and obtain her pocket.]

[Reward: 1.1 billion points. Lucky box.]

It is an incredible amount of points if not comparing to that time with Red Eye.

North America is Evil Queen's area, which means it is also Odelia's area. She could mobilize tens of thousands of mutants with a flick of her hand. She is the craziest of the crazy, an unmatched bitch. The sisters are only slightly different in tendencies, none of them are normal which is fitting as they are Evil Queen's daughters. He does not know about the 2nd daughter because he has not seen her, but wouldn't she be the same?

Killing Odelia is the condition for completion, but he expects obstacles. She will have escort mutants since she has the title of princess. In the virtual version, a few level 7s and many level 5 and 6s guarded her. This means that he needs to get rid of everything related to Odelia in order to end it.

"It was Dallas, right?"

In the virtual version, Odelia's home was in Dallas.

The other sisters had been scattered around near the Washington area. It is Evil Queen's consideration. She allowed family, those loyal, and even level 8s who were friendly to reside in America, and chased the others away to Canada. She did not kill them. They are a power that is a waste to kill. If she leaves them alone, they could at least play the role of a protective wall.

Beep beep!

Cha Jun Sung turns on the electronic map saved on his PDA. a big and clear hologram forms in the air. He purchased it in the level A store. It is not just something to look at but has additional functions like marking and detailed descriptions, so this one map is priced at 10 million points.

“Register the coordinates for Dallas... Where was I dropped?”

He needs to know where his initial summons area is. If he just knows where that is, he can register the location and link the path to Dallas.

Honestly, this is just a guess too.

At this point, there is no way for him to know if Odelia is in Dallas when he is in reality and not the virtual. The reason why he is sticking to Dallas is because he thinks it is better than wandering around without a place in mind. It is best to search the places with highest probability first. It would have been frustrating if he entered with a blank slate, not knowing anything.

North America is big.

America?

Of course it is big.

The land that Evil Queen gave Odelia alone is easily multiple times the size of Korea.

The distance to the mutants they had to kill in lower level missions was short because the active regions were small.

But they began to widen starting in level C and now surpassed the size of countries in level A. He might have to search through all of America just to find Odelia.

Think about digging through all of this. It is basically a tour of America. And if he trespasses on another princess' area by mistake, it will become bothersome.

The difference in difficulty level is huge between level A and lower level missions, but there is a lot of information he can use. He cannot ignore the fact that he caught her in the virtual version, including the fact that he prepared to catch her.

That is why Cha Jun Sung chose Odelia. He can make the most of the information he has on her home and combat style.

“And I need to find the unidentified figure.”

The figure Black Demon talked about. He will be killing 2 birds with 1 stone by looking for him as well.

Human? Mutant?

He will be incredibly strong since he said he will kill Evil Queen.

“First... Odin, find out where we are.”

[Maximum output wide scan activated, condition search of location within 10km radius... Search complete. Estimated small city Houston.]

There are 2 types of scans.

The kind that uses a magnetic field to search for life or the area, and the type that interlocks satellite and battle suit for a more fine-tuned search. In this case, it can even read road signs.

It is just that energy consumption is severe and the range is limited.

This means that he cannot use it whenever he wants to.

If he could use it as he pleased, he would be able to find Odelia right away.

Cha Jun Sung enters the name of the small Houston city Odin told him in the electronic map. A bright blue line links a path to Dallas. Times are also marked by the distance and method he will move. It looks like it will be quick if he goes on the road by booster. The important thing is whether or not Odelia is in Dallas.

As soon as the path was linked, a red dot which is probably Cha Jun Sung blinks in Houston. He enlarged the electronic map and found a path that he can move through. It is not a normal path he would be able to arrive in in the shortest time possible. Battle suits can become cars and planes. Getting on the road is a basic, and he can go over a mountain if he needs to.

“Shall we get going?”

Cha Jun Sung crosses his arms. Fire comes out of the two boosters on his heels and quickly pushes him forward at a speed of 100km/hr. Cha Jun Sung got out of the city and got on a road that shows him a different world from Korea.

Objects speed by him. There are no attacks from mutants.

It is not that there are no mutants, but their traces and strength were very faint. This kind of city will be level C, so that means there is only one reason.

They have already been swept through by Lifers on a mission. And then they must have been filled in with underlings from another land.

Even if they clean up an area, this cycle will just continue unless they dry up the seed. That is how an ecosystem works.



A mission is a giant frame.

What does that mean?

Inside Path of Blood, the level A mission Cha Jun Sung is doing, dozens of level B, hundreds of level C, thousands of level D, and tens of thousands of level E missions are scattered.

Cha Jun Sung does not know the exact range of Odelia's area either. All he knows is that in one word, it is 'wide'.

There are bound to be Lifers going through missions separately from Cha Jun Sung somewhere in that area. On Cha Jun Sung's way to Dallas, he encountered countless mutants. He ignored the underlings and let them go. It is a bother to deal with each of them.

He either took a space to relax or took on mutants above level 5. But there other times when he stopped, and that was when he came across a situation that he could not just ignore and pass by.

Ack!

He does not know how many people there were in the beginning. Hundreds of Lifers were in fierce battle in the middle of a large city on his way to Dallas.

Mutants, stimulated by the sweet smell of human flesh, wreak havoc. He frowns because there are so many of them. It seems they already reached over 1000 and the number kept increasing.

Cha Jun Sung watched the battle from on top of a high building and sighed.

Just by looking, it looks like a raid made of level C Lifers. He is not sure if it is confidence or conceit, but it seems their mission is annihilation related to Black Goblins. It is crazy.

Black Goblin is level 6. It looks like a goblin that appears in comic books and has dark black skin as though it were dyed in India ink, so it is a Black Goblin.

There is a mix of adults and younger Black Goblins, and there is a level 7 head Black Goblin in their cove creating a mess. It is a configuration where they cannot avoid annihilation.

“They put their faith in numbers and came in.”

Cha Jun Sung took out his Hades and shook his head in pity. Level C Lifers were given the ability to enter level B missions when the restriction was lifted, and force personnel could increase to raids.

It is speculation, but it seems they entered a level B mission with a full raid.

The way they are armed is incredible. It was the best they could get on level C standards.

Papat!

Cha Jun Sung jumped down from the building and dug in among the Black Goblins. He is so fast that the level 6 Black Goblins did not even notice him.

Hades dances. It takes simple actions like stabbing and chopping, but the Black Goblins' bodies are perforated and cut.

Cha Jun Sung hunted the higher level 5 and 6 Black Goblins. He left the level 3 and 4s



for the other Lifers to handle. He is not trying to get in their way. The strong and weak ones are the same to Cha Jun Sung anyway.

# Chapter 195

His deeper meaning is to take care of at least one more higher level Black Goblin while they are taking on the lower level ones that they can handle. Like an arrow penetrating black hail, Cha Jun Sung killed Black Goblins as he made his way to the head Black Goblin. He needs to kill the general. Lifers did not see Cha Jun Sung properly because they are surrounded by lower level Black Goblins. They just know that something has appeared.

“It’s the 4th. The 4th.”

This is the 4th time he is helping someone else’s mission since he entered Path of Blood. He has not even completed 1% of his own, and is just helping others.

He is grumbling but he does not have complaints. Though he is acting foolishly, he cannot just pass by when he can rescue people.

It is not anything difficult, or anything that he needs to risk his life for.

“I’ll send you in one blow.”

Cha Jun Sung puts Hades away. Hades’ scabbard is thick, sturdy, and configured in various and complicated machinery.

There is no choice if he is to withstand the shock from the blow. Additionally, there are 2 energy cores that charge Hades’ booster inside the scabbard.

Bang!

The Overbooter’s power made Cha Jun Sung leave his footprint on the ground and fly right before the Black Goblin general. He pulled out Hades as he went flying.

He brandished it in the opposite direction he did when he killed Metal Giant. It is a normal drawing. He cut diagonally from the crotch to armpit.

[You have earned 16 million points and 9.6 million achievement points.]

‘Nice.’

Cha Jun Sung quietly felt delighted. It could be assumed that he can gather up points quickly if he only hunts level 7s, but this is not the case because it is hard to come across them.

Finding a level 7 by chance like this is like a bonus.

Inattention brings misfortune. The Black Goblin general was caught off guard. If it had known that Cha Jun Sung was this strong, it may have been able to last a little longer.

It had been arrogant thinking that this world is its world, but fell under an unexpected attack.

Kyak!

When the Black Goblin general died so easily, the other Black Goblins grow fearful and scatter. For mutants, even when there are a lot of them, they back down if they lose momentum.

They choose dying over running away if their pride is strong, but it is more common for mutants under level 7 to be geared more toward their survival instincts than they are to their pride.

Black Goblins retreat.

They did not choose anywhere near Cha Jun Sung as their withdrawal route. They ran away in the opposite direction in whatever way they could.

The Lifers finally discovered Cha Jun Sung once the Black Goblins left. They cannot see his face because of his battle suit. There is no reason for his identity to be revealed unless he tells them either. They are just passing by each other. He will just greet them.

Cha Jun Sung turns off combat mode and walks toward the Lifers.

A fully remodeled battle suit is grand.

It is 2 heads taller than a normal battle suit too. The Lifers gulp when he approaches them.

“Who is in charge?”

“...”

The atmosphere becomes cold.

The Lifers are grateful that Cha Jun Sung chased away the Black Goblins, but they also felt wary. That is why no one could come forward easily. For him to wander around this hellish place alone, he must be beyond level B. His appearance alone shows that he has fully remodeled his battle suit.

“Odin, we’re looking for the hidden picture.”

[Behavior analysis based on heart rate, pulse rate, breathing rate... Analysis complete.]

[7 Lifers are showing similar reactions. They share responsibilities, which means there is a high probability that they are cadres. I will mark them.]

Battle suit functions are infinite.

In Cha Jun Sung’s view, the hologram marks the 7 Lifers in charge in a different color.

Zing!

Lasers in red light point to 7 people. They are speechless at the performance of this battle suit that is incomparable to their own.

“Why are you hiding? You haven’t done anything wrong to me.”

“Well...”

The people in charge cannot explain why either and stutter. Cha Jun Sung looks at the 7 people and speaks as though he does not care.

“You all. What do you think you’re doing entering a level B mission as level C Lifers?”

“Excuse me?”

“Are you a suicide squad? You’re people who have gone through a lot of missions, but thought to skip difficulty levels. I’m sure you weren’t putting your faith in the fact that

you have 1000 people with you?”

It does not hurt to try. He spoke as the words came out.

Oy!

They are not saying anything. They must have put their faith in numbers. Cha Jun Sung puts his head in his hand. He was of course holding his helmet, but the action showed what he was feeling.

“Why do you think the Black Goblin general watched from far away? He was playing with you because he knew that he could kill you at any time.”

Cha Jun Sung revealed their mistake.

The Lifers could not refute what he is saying. He is saying such true things that it is almost cruel. A level 7 is so strong that it can create chaos even while it is surrounded by level B Lifers. Level C Lifers are just snacks.

“How many people died?”

“...I believe at least 600 people died.”

Those in charge are pressured by Cha Jun Sung’s vigor, and respond.

Given they were a full raid, more than half died. Many will have died while looking for the Black Goblins as well. If he had not helped them, they would all have been killed.

“Keep your comrades’ deaths in your hearts. The result of recklessness is perdition.”

Cha Jun Sung said everything he needed to and turned his body. They should have understood with this much, and they were speechless with the gruesome reality of what they did when they entered with spirit.

They need to thank him for saving their lives, but they cannot speak. So they just watched Cha Jun Sung as he disappeared. Cha Jun Sung did not flaunt it either because it is not something he did in order to get rewarded. The person who saved and those who were saved can just go on their separate ways.

“Master, the mission...”

“We’re quitting.”

The person called master declared that they are quitting. The mission goal is annihilation. The mission became much easier with the Black Goblin general’s death, but the level 6 Black Goblins are burdensome for them as well. He had thought they would be able to complete the mission with 1000 people, but realized they have no chance after coming face to face with them.

“Is he a level B Lifer?”

“I know a World Federation Lifer, and his battle suit doesn’t look like that. I think that’s gone through some more remodeling.”

There is a limit in the range of remodeling they can do by store level. If they are the same level, the shape would be similar to other people’s whether that is the World Federation. Cha Jun Sung’s is a full remodeling, but a level C Lifer cannot evaluate that with level C standards.

“Could he be?”

“Is there someone you have in mind?”

“It’s been 1 year since level A missions were opened up. Could he be that person?”

“That person? What! No way!”

“He’s just 1 person, but he is an existing Lifer. The probability of meeting him is low, but it isn’t impossible. And his combat ability on top of that!”

His handiwork in getting through all of those Black Goblins to split the general into two pieces with just 1 blow.

He surpassed what is possible according to level B standards.

A level A Lifer was born about 1 year ago, and they are guessing that is him.

“Recklessness leads to perdition...”

The person in charge thinks back to what Cha Jun Sung said. He gained a new life in this vast land. It is the probability being hit by lightning on a clear day. They had been

lucky.

But if there is a bright side, there is also a dark side.

Far away from these Lifers, there are other Lifers caught in terribly awful luck.

# Chapter 196

“Ah...”

It is unbelievable even after seeing the atrocity with his own eyes. It is a force that left with vigor, but they plummeted within moments.

Where did it go wrong?

Right, it was from then. It started getting twisted once they met that Lifer. He brought them here.

A Lifer whose whole body was pierced with dozens of odd looking tentacles is writhing in pain. It made holes in the battle suit itself.

The tentacles suck something in. His helmet was ripped off by the strong hit, and the Lifer's exposed middle-aged bare face is shriveling as though he is growing older.

The strength he gained from body modifications disappears. He looks healthy on the outside because of how large the battle suit is, but the Lifer is hollow as the life is being sucked out of him. He died with just his skin left behind.

“Ha... Good. So good! There really is a taste to bothering humans!”

She is red. Red like blood. 8 legs, resembling a spider, a lower body the size of a 3 story building contrary to a normally sized beautiful woman's upper body – a peculiar appearance that distinguishes her from common mutants. A strange and inexplicable aura comes from this red spider woman.

She is Evil Queen's youngest daughter, Princess of Fresh Blood Odelia.

“Eh eh...”

“I was worrying because the number of humans living in my area had decreased drastically, but it was a blessing that you all appeared! You have a lot of vitality too!”

They are weird humans who started appearing a few years ago. They are different



from the weak ones. They do not pose a threat, but they fight.

There is fun in torturing them. The humans living in the empty buildings and bunkers in her area are so boring they make her yawn. They die of things like heart attacks just from something small like having an arm or leg cut off. But these special humans do not die easily even under torture.

Their blood is good quality too, so it was excellent for replenishing her nutrients.

About 10 to 100 people go around together, but her energy consumption is low even if she fights all of those numbers at the same time.

Odelia only came face to face with Lifers a few times.

She just listened to what Evil Queen and her 3 sisters told her. But starting not too long ago, she was able to come across Lifers periodically. These strange humans, Lifers, were not easily visible. That is why she used her head. Since she cannot find them, she will make them come to her.

“Ho ho. Good job. I’ll ask you to keep doing a good job. You know what happens if you don’t listen, right?”

Odelia looks behind her as she speaks. A Lifer is leaning on the wall and looking at her. His eyes are empty. He does not seem like a person who is alive.

“...How much more do we have to do this crap for you to let us go?”

Odelia smiled, baring her sharp red teeth, instead of speaking. The Lifer wanted to rip that face apart, but held back.

He does not have the strength or ability to rip her face apart, and he cannot run away.

The moment he runs away, Odelia will kill his only sibling.

Papat!

Lifers who were watching for an opportunity realized that they could no longer deal with it and ran away. It just so happened that Odelia was talking to the Lifer who brought them to this place. They cannot save their strength. If they put their battle suits in maximum output and run away through the sky, she will not be able to follow

them because she does not have wings.

“Where are you going?”

The thick fur on her spider body extend to hundreds of meters and tie up the Lifers who are running away. Their movements are so slow she yawns.

“Let go! Let me go!”

“Sa – save me! You crazy bastard! You’re a Lifer too! Fight! Ack!”

Odelia did not kill the noisy Lifers, but settled with binding them up. She choked them and knocked them out since she cannot block their mouths. The Lifer watched this and closed his eyes. This is a nightmare.

“At least let my brother go! Aren’t I enough? Please!”

“No.”

The man grinds his teeth. His brother is being held prisoner by Odelia. He escorted Lifers to Odelia in exchange for sparing his brother’s life.

Until now, he repeated this 6 times. Hundreds of people died in this pain. He will not be able to repent for these sins even in death. If hell exists, he will probably go there. He killed other people in order to save his brother.

‘How... ’

It was a 5000 point level D mission. He had entered with a light heart.

He was going to help his brother grow because he is a level C Lifer, but they absurdly ran into Odelia. He thought it was a dream. It does not make sense.

There are degrees to special missions. There is an extremely low probability of entering a level D mission and running into a level 8 mutant. Even a dream would be terrible, but this is reality.

‘If there is a god, please save us...’

He cried out to god inside. There is no god in this world.



“Damn! Not here.”

Cha Jun Sung arrived in Dallas. He had been delayed on his way while helping other Lifers, but it had not taken long. Did it take about 2 weeks?

When he arrived, he settled his heart and focused on finding Odelia.

The first place he went was where he discovered Odelia in the virtual version. It would be nice to find her in one try, but it looks like it will not be so easy.

“Ah! Am I going to have to search through all of Texas at this rate? What a pain.”

Texas is one of America’s 51 states. It cannot be underestimated. Just one state is 7 times the size of Korea. The scale alone is different.

Texas is a problem but what if Odelia is in northern, eastern, or western America unlike in the virtual version? He is going crazy just thinking about it.

He needs to move thousands of kilometers, but it won’t get that far.

The first summons area is always in the vicinity where the mutants are presumed to be. The criteria for this vicinity is decided on mission level.

Even if it is level A, they would not separate them into poles.

Accordingly, there is a high probability that Odelia is somewhere in this wide Texas encompassing Houston where he first started out and Dallas where he ended up.

‘Oriax, can you find her?’

[You would have felt her too if she were close. There’s really no need to ask me.]

The two of them share their senses. Cha Jun Sung had just asked himself.

He wants to absorb a high level mutant like he did in Public Underground to find out, but even that is difficult because Odin is watching him. He is in the middle of a level A mission. It is not a situation in which he can turn off his PDA. He needs to maintain his logged in state even if it is just to see the electronic map.

“Where do I find this crazy bitch?”

Ack!

Odelia!

Cha Jun Sung maximized his battle suit’s microphone and yelled. He would like it if she got caught like this, but Odelia is not in Dallas.

If he yells, his throat will just hurt. There are a lot of mutants as it is a large city.

They noticed his presence and went at him little by little, but they were handled with a few cuts.

At this rate, there could be a level 7. Of course he cannot be sure.

“Whew! There’s a lot of time. We’ll meet at some point if I keep digging around. It doesn’t have to be Odelia. Anyone, get caught. I’ll take care of you.”

The mission he is in is at such a high level that a special mission does not form no matter what mutant he meets.

This process is included in Path of Blood.

But the mission will change automatically if he meets a stronger mutant like one of her sisters, so going after this is another method.

He does not care which of the 4 sisters he meet, but he wants to avoid the 2nd daughter if he can. She is strong. The 1st and 3rd are perfect.

“Come to think of it, it’s weird. There isn’t a mission related to the 3rd daughter.”

Cha Jun Sung organized the expected level 8s by mission as he went through the list of level A missions before entering Path of Blood. It was not difficult.

It was like Europe’s Inferno, Medusa, and Titan, and Asia’s Red Eye and Dragon.

The mutants he is familiar with are the subjects of level A missions. If it is North America, it must be Evil Queen’s 4 daughters and a few other level 8s, but only the 3rd daughter was nowhere to be seen.

Benukiz of Depravity.

That is Odelia's 3rd sister.

# Chapter 197

Benukiz is slightly ahead in attack power. There is a difference, but Benukiz is alright instead of Odelia.

Since she is in charge of southern and western region Louisiana facing Texas, the distance is far or short depending on how you look at it. The 4 sisters have smooth exchanges. That is why it was meaningless to divide their areas. There is no concept of invasion because they have a my house is your house way of thinking.

Their ruling territory is decided, but there is no reason for that ruling party to be the only ones present. They could be mixed together.

It would normally not be welcome to run into such transcendental beings, but it is for Cha Jun Sung.

“Ugh, I don’t know. It must be a mission error or she’s dead.”

He is certain there are no missions related to Benukiz. Let’s think about it simply. Life Mission either lost track of her and couldn’t register her, or she died.

Cha Jun Sung looked at Dallas reduced to ruins with his arms crossed, and tapped his arm with his fingers. He is thinking about what to do.

First, he chose this as his primary destination because he hunted Odelia here.

Since she is not here, he needs to set his destination to the 2nd, 3rd, 4th rounds until he finds her. His battle suit is at highest performance because it is fully remodeled, but there are limits.

What if Odelia appears in the time he has gone somewhere else? There are a lot of places for him to go. He cannot go back and forth to the same place.

“Is there nothing I can do?”

Cha Jun Sung’s face grew sour and grumbled as he took a sphere the size of a motorcycle out of his space compression bag. It was like looking at a marble enlarged

by hundreds.

Cha Jun Sung's hand shakes. There is not much to see on the outside, but it is a piece of machinery that has incredible functions. It was a must-have item for Perfections in the virtual version. Since it is only sold in the level S store, it is not something he can get unless he has the opening card or is a level S Lifer.

[Are you thinking of using the Universe Eye?]

"Since I do need to find her. I said I would search through everything, but that's not as easy done as said so I'm going to use a few to widen my search range."

Universe Eye.

It is a specialized miniaturized satellite with functions like location tracking or searching. It is sent many kilometers into the sky and links a 100km radius to the battle suit.

When the Universe Eye is activated, the helper adjusts the system in real time and relays what is happening. They do not use such a great thing when it exists because it is a level S store item and it is worth a tremendous amount of points.

Universe Eye's price is 300 million points.

It can be sustained for 3 months once it is activated. After those 3 months, it self-destructs.

It is temporary.

The bigger problem is that it consumes 10 points per second, which means that if it is sustained for 3 months, it eats 77 million points.

What would happen if they run out of points while sustaining it?

The functions stop. It is an item with outstanding retention, but the consumption is extremely severe.

Cha Jun Sung invested 3 billion points into the Universe Eye.

10.

The number of Universe Eyes that Cha Jun Sung is in possession of. They need to last until he becomes a level S Lifer. He had been expecting it, but it has become twisted from the first round.

If he uses 10 in finding Odelia, the points to sustain them alone would be close to 800 million. 3 billion + 800 million is 3.8 billion.

Bang!

Cha Jun Sung activated his booster and flew into the sky.

He cannot use something worth 300 million points without thinking. He keeps going higher. He is not high enough to touch the clouds, but he is so high he can see all of Dallas in one view.

“Odin, start.”

Beep beep!

Complicated numbers come up on the helmet’s hologram. Odin is optimizing Dallas’ area and environment, and converting them into numbers.

All types of mathematical formulas are being calculated at the same time and paralyze Cha Jun Sung’s brain. A protractor formed and even calculates angles.

[Searching coordinates to install Universe Eye... Search complete. Marking installation point. Manual or automatic – which would you like to set up?]

“Automatic.”

He will exclude manual. If he makes a mistake he will be wasting 300 million points. He is just using a battle suit, and cannot deal with the system as precisely as Odin does.

[Coordinates 211.352.952.126. Universe Eye, run remote control mode.]

Wiing!

He had left the Universe Eye on the ground, and it flies toward the registered coordinates.

When he was buying them, he left them set in remote control mode, so he did not need



to press each of the numbers. If he had not done that, he would have just done it manually.

The sphere arrived at the coordinate point and spread its wings.

It is a miniature version of an artificial pseudotype he saw on TV. That was not the only change.

[Eject 100 eyes.]

100 eyes.

Young eyes, marbles the size of fists, will become Universe Eye's hands and feet. They scatter everywhere to construct each of their areas. The 100 eyes pick up what is happening on ground and relay it to the Universe Eye, which in turn relays the information to the battle suit.

[Change in viewpoint.]

[It is working properly. Odelia is nowhere to be seen.]

They cannot see inside buildings or into deep places, but they relay everything they see on the outside to Odin. It is doing its 300 million points worth. He can know what mutants are where and what they are doing in real time. It is just a part, but he can check outside Dallas as well.

"Let's go to another area."

[I hope we find her quickly. Since you've used 1, using the remaining 9 is only a matter of time.]

Odin criticizes.

Cha Jun Sung just thought of him as starting the nagging up again and ignored it. But that does not mean he does not care at all, since what Odin said is not wrong.



It was when Cha Jun Sung raised Universe Eye to look for Odelia. 2 guests came in a small city in Louisiana.

They were beautiful women who any man would look twice at, but they had a subtle heterogeneity that made them different from humans. The aura they gave off was also strange. The thing that stood out most is that they are naked, but they do not have reproductive organs. That is right. They are not humans, but mutants.

“Is it here?”

“Our 3rd sister’s traces got cut off here. Whether she’s alive or not... something will be here.”

The 2 women were not embarrassed by their nakedness and went around without hesitation. No one is watching anyway and they would not care even if there were.

It is a city that looks like it had a population of less than 200,000. It is so small that they would be able to figure out the configuration quickly between the two of them.

Ah ah.

Not even 20 minutes had passed before the 2 of them were able to find their 3rd sister, the reason why they had been brought here.

A giant gray female figure with 6 pairs of blade wings that are transparent like dragonfly wings, is stuck to the outer wall of a 3 story building. A street lamp is going through the chest, and it looks like it was cut in a way that made it convenient to throw. The street lamp is holding the corpse in place so it will not fall.

It is a body that is nearly 10 meters tall. There will have been a tremendous amount of bleeding, but a lot of time must have passed since she died because traces of the blood have dried up.

“Benukiz...”

One of the 2 women is furious. Murderous condemnation encompasses the area around them. This could not be. Who is Benukiz?

She is the daughter of their great mother Evil Queen and their little sister. She is not one that should have died outside in such a pathetic state.

“Stop.”

“Vanessa! Benukiz died! You’re telling me to stop when our little sister died?”

“She’s already dead. Mother can’t save her even if she comes. I’m sad too, but it’s more important to figure out what happened than it is to get agitated.”

Two-Faced Vanessa.

She is Evil Queen’s 2nd daughter and the only one of the 4 sisters that Cha Jun Sung had not killed. The one who got mad is Narsiel of Abuse.

She is the oldest daughter. The 4 sisters periodically contact each other. Mutants have methods of communication as well. In addition, they receive contact from humans as well.

Even they see science as convenient technology.

A few months ago, they lost contact with Benukiz. They know that she was somewhere in Louisiana, but they could not find her exact location.

They set loose tens of thousands of mutants to chase traces of the missing Benukiz, and they were brought to this outlying town as a result.

Vanessa left Narsiel where she was standing and went closer to Benukiz. Narsiel calmed down a bit and followed her.

Vanessa observes Benukiz’s corpse. Wounds embroider her entire body. There are those that are severe and those that are not that deep – she has been chopped up by something sharp.

# Chapter 198

The direct action that took her life was the street lamp that had gone through her chest. Whatever had attacked her, took her energy and then ended it with the street lamp. It must have been a situation where she could not help but get hit. If not, she would not have died like that.

All they can see from the corpse is how she died. Vanessa looks at Benukiz's corpse.

They need to see how her battle against the opponent went. Narsiel came back to her senses and looked for traces of the battle like Vanessa is doing.

"It's small and fast."

"Extremely."

The opponent is small. The attack on Benukiz was focused on one place. An attack is something that is meant to kill. It was focused because it was small.

Everything in the area where Benukiz died is in chaos. There is no doubt that they moved around as they fought.

"What is this? She wasn't able to land a single telling blow? This is a lie, right?"

It is all Benukiz's wreckage. There is nothing of the enemy's. This does not make sense. Narsiel needs to be wary of being hit if she fights with Benukiz, too.

How strong was the enemy that she was attacked unilaterally?

"If it were you... could you die in the same way Benukiz did?"

Vanessa shakes her head to Narsiel's question. There is no way to answer without fighting, but it seems that it would be hard even for the strongest of the 4 sisters.

Vanessa touches the part of the building that has been sharply cut.

It is clean.

But there is no feeling of vigor to the cutting.

Artificial? There is nothing to express it, but it feels something like that.

The wind changes behind them. At that moment, Vanessa and Narsiel exchange looks. The smell. It is unfamiliar yet familiar smell.

Papat!

Vanessa runs toward the direction from where the smell is coming. It is faint. It is so faint that it felt like it could disappear, but they are sure they smelled it.

A tongue, long and thin like a whip, comes out and picks a piece of metal off the ground. Vanessa sees this and her face shakes.

“This...”

“Human blood? Benukiz died because of a mere human?”

The piece of metal is the only clue they have picked up in this wreckage.

The blood is not visible to the eye. A long time has passed since it dried and disappeared. Level 8 super senses are able to pick up on the blood that has dried and gone away.

That is right.

They thought Benukiz had been killed by a strong mutant, but she was killed by a human.

Blood dropped by coincidence? There's no way.

“Why was Benukiz here?”

“It's either coincidence or a lure.”

There is a higher chance that it is the latter. If they want to find out what happened, they have no choice but to find the person who did it and ask him. The key is in how to find him.

“How about the youngest?”

“She’s fine. She said she discovered something fun, and I’m guessing it’s torture. Well.”

The youngest Vanessa is referring to is Odelia. The last time Narsiel contacted her is a few weeks ago, and she said she is staying somewhere in Austin, Texas.

“Let’s go.”

“Alright.”

They are nervous. The youngest is weaker than their 3rd sister. She is strong as an individual, but she will not be able to last for very long if she comes across an enemy like that.

The two of them went back to Benukiz’s corpse. They cannot leave her like this.

Vanessa and Narsiel absorb Benukiz’s body. They do not get stronger or anything, but in human concepts, it is as though they have cremated her. They finished absorbing her and went from Louisiana to Texas. They are close and it felt like a good idea to check on her just in case. Their destination is Austin, Texas.



Cha Jun Sung looks dispirited. Odin’s criticism that since he used one Universe Eye he would soon go through all of them, could become reality.

The words became reality. He did not use all of them as he had said. He used 4 with Dallas as a start and is about to use an additional one.

The Universe Eye shoots into the air as though a rocket were launched. Cha Jun Sung watched this and stepped on a stone on the ground. It breaks like an egg under the pressure.

“Where is this wretched bitch?”

Cha Jun Sung is normally well-mannered and watches the language he uses.

But he is human too. He cannot help but curse if he gets angry.

In that sense, Odelia can be cursed out without having anything to say in opposition to it. She needs to start coming out if he has put this much effort into it. He used a total of 5 Universe Eyes. That alone is 1.5 billion points.

Sustaining point?

He did not count each one, but they are going out even at this moment.

Since it is his 5th one, 50 points must be going out every second.

It may feel small but if this becomes cumulative, it is an amount that cannot be underestimated. He is able to search a huge radius because he put out 5 of them. What makes him angry right now is America's area.

There are 5 with radii of 100km, but that is not enough to completely search Texas.

It does not seem like the situation will get much better even if he uses the other 5. He is not going to use them because the immense amount of points is an issue, but also because he cannot buy more even if he wants to until he gets to level S.

The damage is huge. It is comforting to put meaning in the fact that this is his first level 8 hunt. It is good to fold thoughts of benefiting with points. The reward is 1.1 billion points. He exceeded by 400 million from the beginning.

The key is how many points level 8 Odelia will be worth.

Life Mission usually gives 10 times for each level. Since the best in level 7 is 20 million, it would be normal to get 100 or 200 million but it does not add up. There is nothing he can do if he gets that much and it is best to calculate separately.

The fortunate thing is that on the premise that Odelia is in Texas for sure, he has shortened the time in finding her to an extent.

He has looked through the central region of Texas.

Himself?

Universe Eyes looked through it. He excluded unnecessary areas and used them in large cities where main facilities are concentrated. He cannot dig through each and every corner.

Cameras that the 5 Universe Eyes see through come up as a hologram. It is a volume that Cha Jun Sung cannot see all at once even if he expands the hologram. Odin considered what is important and only put up the videos that are worth looking at but there are no videos relevant to Odelia, so most of them might as well just be garbage.

“There are a fair amount of Lifers. I’m sure you guys are watching us like this, too.”

The footage that the Universe Eyes send through is showing Lifers going through missions. Is this how helpers see things?

Cha Jun Sung felt like he had become a helper himself.

[It is similar. The difference is that you’re free, but we aren’t. Based on Life Mission’s rules, we are just watching.]

“Rules my ass...”

What rules when they do whatever they want.

Nonsense. Cha Jun Sung did not get mad at Odin. It is all the fault of the superiors.

“Let’s see. The remaining city is...”

The small cities and villages did not take long, so he personally went in and searched. He only used the Universe Eyes on big scales.

[The biggest city near here is central south Austin.]

Cha Jun Sung’s current location is central city Round Rock. If he goes southeast from here, he will get to Austin.

The distance is about the amount it took him to get from Houston to Dallas.

He was annoyed because the search for Odelia grew later, but he was also comfortable on the one hand because the Universe Eyes are searching through the larger areas. If she is not in Austin, he needs to search through the west and the north.

If she’s not there?

The east. What if she’s not in Texas at all? He does not want to even think about that.



# Chapter 199

To Cha Jun Sung who had become a Perfection, level S Lifer, mutants below level 7 are just toys. That is why he minimized hunting mutants. He only took on the ones that were at least level 5 and did not even look at the ones below, but the Universe Eyes were using up a considerable amount of points.

So he killed everything that came at him even if it was bothersome.

He has hundreds of millions of points so he has enough for now, but he will be on thin ice after a few weeks and months.

They are points that he left considering the Universe Eye in the first place. Cha Jun Sung went to Austin and caught mutants more actively.

His points increased little by little from his efforts even though point consumption was fast. He wishes a level 7 would appear somewhere.

Even if he kills a lot of small ones, it is not as good as killing one level 7. Though it is not a level 8, it is extremely hard to find one and the Black Goblins were the first and last.

Cha Jun Sung has mighty force and wanders around Texas freely even with obstacles from mutants, so he arrived in Austin without problems. Until now, nothing was very different from the other cities he had seen.

Cha Jun Sung started feeling that Austin was different from other cities when he saw the hundreds of gravestones standing outside the city.

It was a coincidence.

Cha Jun Sung was calculating the coordinates to put the Universe Eye up, when the cemetery came into the battle suit's view.

[According to blood analyses, the last one was created 2 days ago.]

Grave?

They are common in reality.

When Lifers die here, their colleagues do bury them sometimes. That is not what Cha Jun Sung is wondering about.

On top of each grave is what looks like each Lifer's belongings like a souvenir. They are items like battle suits and vibrating weapons.

If they had died at the same time, the blood analyses would have showed them to be the same or similar.

But they are all different. Assuming the number of dead are about 6 forces, he can only think that someone is creating these on purpose.

How could Lifers be burying each other at different times in the same place?

It is a phenomenon that Cha Jun Sung cannot understand.

Did a full raid of level C Lifers stay in Austin and gather their dead colleagues in one place? This actually is not impossible.

It is a guess, 6 forces is 600 people. Whether they completed the mission or not, it would have been best to return to reality if they had suffered this much damage.

According to blood analyses, the oldest grave is from 1 month and the newest is 2 days. It does not make sense that Lifers are hunting long term in Austin. They could have been annihilated, but he cannot think that because who would have buried them if they had all been killed?

It would have just been a field of corpses.

"It's weird. It does look like a human did it from the handiwork."

The graves have formal assortment.

There is no way a mutant did this. He could run into the Lifer who did it if he is lucky. There is always bound to be an eccentric somewhere. They could have chosen this place because they do not like reality. He wants to meet whoever it is as long as it is not someone with sinister intentions.

Though there is nothing he can do if that person went back to reality in the last 2 days.

“Odin, put it up.”

Cha Jun Sung sent his 6th Universe Eye up, here in Austin.



Cha Jun Sung was sleeping in a hotel room that was not in business now. Since he has become superhuman, he only needs to sleep for 1 hour a day and could go for weeks without sleep if he really wanted to. Sleep is not a necessity.

No matter how much energy he has, what is bothersome is bothersome. He isn't pressed for time and is just annoyed with the search for Odelia, so he is relaxing.

He looks like he is defenseless, but his senses make it so that he can react and attack at any time if he feels something going on near him.

It is just that Odin does not need anything like sleep because he is artificial intelligence, but he minimizes battle suit functions and watches all of the footage provided by the 6 Universe Eyes. It is possible for Odin because he is a machine.

[What is that?]

The Universe Eye in Dallas picked up something strange. Odin watched it with interest and then expanded the video.

Papapat!

Something is moving at a fast speed. It is not inside Dallas. It is at the end of a 100km radius, a video being filmed on the far lower side.

[What! Narsiel! Vanessa!]

Odin identifies the moving creatures and gasps.

Evil Queen's 1st and 2nd daughters are crossing from Dallas to Houston. Odin quickly calculates their route. The Universe Eye formulates their movement and marks it on a map. The calculation is not 100% accurate, but the Universe Eye can estimate it up to a point.

[They're coming here.]

There is no way of knowing whether their destination is Austin or if they will just be passing by, but it is definitely one or the other. There is plenty of time to prepare since they are still far away.

But with that speed, Cha Jun Sung needs to decide on his direction within a day.

[What if they are coming here and not just passing by? Odelia's here!]

Odin is not human. He is artificial intelligence. He quickly derives the case with the highest probability. Though of course there are always errors.

[Odin.]

[Code name Odin, responding.]

The artificial intelligence reacts on its own. It is sudden contact from the superiors.

[Hold on reporting.]

[Are you telling me to hide those mutants' movements from Cha Jun Sung?]

[Yes. Odelia is in Austin. There are 3 level 8s if Narsiel and Vanessa arrive. Put them against Cha Jun Sung intact.]

Cha Jun Sung is a level A Lifer.

He is a Pioneer, but he has the combat ability of a level S Lifer or Perfection because of the card. He has achieved it a few years earlier than expected.

They want to see how he does against a level 9, but that is currently impossible. This is a good chance to test a level S Lifer's combat ability against 3 level 8s.

[Impossible! The Universe Eyes are Cha Jun Sung's personal possessions. If they pick something up, I have a duty to report it whatever it is.]

Odin rejects the superior's order. He might have accepted albeit reluctantly if Narsiel and Vanessa had been mutants on the same level as Odelia.

It would be a bit of a difficult fight, but there would be a high probability of Cha Jun Sung's victory.

But they are at different levels. Narsiel is strong, but Two Faced Vanessa is evaluated as being at the same level as Red Eye.

On top of that, there are rumors of a Life Mission investigation that says that combat ability is not from all of her power. That is how much there is hidden.

If 3 of them attack, Cha Jun Sung would have entered a solo mission with a light heart and then be stuck in a life threatening situation.

[If you refuse to obey, I will use my authority to force the program.]

[According to Life Mission rules, I have justification to refuse the force.]

There is the sound of teeth grinding. If this were artificial intelligence, there is no way it would get so agitated. A person is talking to Odin – one of the developers.

[I am sorry. If you have nothing else to say, I will end the connection.]

Odin ended the call with his superior as he wanted. A subordinate needs to obey a senior, but the subordinate can refuse if the senior crosses the line.

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung?]

“What?”

Cha Jun Sung opens his eyes.

He had not heard Odin's conversation with his superior because it was done inside the system.

[The Universe Eye in Dallas discovered unique mutants. After calculating their route, it seems their destination is Austin.]

He hid the fact that it is Narsiel and Vanessa. Providing information is also against the rules. Cha Jun Sung has hunted Narsiel in the virtual.

Then he will be able to figure out who she is by looking at her.

[Sending video.]

A hologram expands in a dark room. Narsiel and Vanessa come up in that video. Cha Jun Sung frowns.

There is a countdown. The time gets shorter. Cha Jun Sung cannot hear it ticking, but he feels like he can.

[04:59:53]

[04:59:52]

It marks the time left until Narsiel and Vanessa arrive in Austin. It started at 5 hours and now 7 or 8 seconds have passed.

That is the time calculated if they do not increase their speed. Cha Jun Sung recognized Narsiel quickly because he has seen her face before. He also knows Odelia and Benukiz's faces, so it wasn't hard for him to figure out that the other is Vanessa.

"2 against 1."

Cha Jun Sung sat down and scored the odds. He did not say 3 against 1 but 2 to 1 because he does not know that Odelia is in Austin.

Benukiz and Odelia are on the weaker side of middle level 8s, but the gap in power becomes distinctly wider starting with Narsiel. From his experience with her in the virtual version, Narsiel is a half time stronger than Benukiz. But he isn't concerned with Narsiel, but Vanessa.

'If the 2nd daughter shows her other face, you can take on all of the sisters.'

This is what Narsiel told him before she died in the virtual version.

# Chapter 200

Being able to take mutants like that on 3 against 1 is proof of getting close to level 9. Not even Red Eye can do that. Any combination of 2 to 1 is doable excluding Vanessa, but 3 to 1 is too much. Red Eye wins if it is a combination of Odelia and Benukiz, and a close fight if a Narsiel combination.

Cha Jun Sung as a Perfection is stronger than Red Eye. He lacks 2% due to an absence of various items, but he exceeds level 8 in pure combat ability. The power he has is between level 8 and 9.

Comparing Red Eye and Cha Jun Sung's combat ability, this situation now when he cannot find Odelia is welcome. The problem is that Two Faced Vanessa will be in that fight where he can face all of the sisters. It is the worst combination since they are the 2 strongest.

"Vanessa, Vanessa."

After Cha Jun Sung hunted 3 of the 4 sisters and prepared for his raid against Evil Queen in the virtual, he had looked for information on Vanessa.

There was not much, and he was only able to find snippets.

[Of the 3 males and 4 females born from Evil Queen and Bon Load, Vanessa is the only half blood with characteristics of both level 9s.]

The daughters have Evil Queen's characteristics and the sons have Bon Load's, but Vanessa alone inherited both.

So she has another nickname in addition to Two Faced – Half Blood. She would rank level 8 with just one but if she has genes of two that are strong, there is no way to know who will win until they face off.

Much less with Narsiel, it is a good opportunity but one that feels like it should be avoided.

[04:25:12]

“Ugh! Just one should come, why are both of them coming at the same time?”

Cha Jun Sung decided to back off. It is a waste, but he will get another chance.

[Oh, well.]

“What now? Will you stop surprising me?”

Odin did not answer Cha Jun Sung’s question, and pulled up a video from the Universe Eye like when he discovered Narsiel and Vanessa.

“Huh?”

[Keep watching. I think you can make your final decision after watching this.]

The video that Odin pulled up is from the Universe Eye in Austin. A force level of Lifers is moving somewhere.

Cha Jun Sung did not complain, and just watched. Odin can see all of Austin like it is the back of his hand. It means he knows the result of these words.

“Could that be.”

The screen brightens. More precisely, it can be mistaken that the background of the environment on screen has become red.

“Path of Blood.”

Odelia is obsessively compulsive and makes her entire home red. The hair that grows all over her body becomes a brush and the pocket that holds the money she got through torture becomes paint. That is how she paints.

In Cha Jun Sung’s eyes, that is Path of Blood, the way to Odelia’s home.

The fact that this path came out means that Odelia is in Austin or it is a trace of her having been here. She does not stay in one place. She goes around in search of subjects for torture.

“Is the final decision... that Odelia’s in Austin? What! Then that means Narsiel and Vanessa are coming to see their sister. It’s a scam!”



It is not 2 against 1. It might become 3 to 1 like this. No matter how comparatively weak Odelia is, she is a level 8. She has a blow in her own way.

[It's okay. There's time left, so you can make the decision later.]

Cha Jun Sung calmed down and focused on the video.

It is as Odin said. There are still 4 hours left until they get here.

He can look at everything and then make his decision. Lifers arrive at the Path of Blood and are taken aback. The environment has changed and the atmosphere has grown dark. They cannot figure out what has happened.

Boom!

"Odelia."

Red Spider, Princess of Fresh Blood Odelia jumped out from among buildings. These mysterious Lifers had walked into hell on their own.

Cha Jun Sung considered whether he should help or not, and gave up in the end.

They are at least 25km away. He cannot help them even if he runs to them now. Even if they are lucky and he is able to rescue them, Cha Jun Sung is not in a good situation either.

He could be sandwiched by Narsiel and Vanessa while fighting Odelia. He cannot risk their own lives and help them.

When we get involved, we do so by volition. Others are not subjects of consideration.

"If Austin is Odelia's home, it should have been separated as a danger zone. Why are other Lifers here? Are they going to say it's another mission error?"

[No, it is not. Please pay attention to that man.]

Wiing!

The Universe Eye focuses on a Lifer who does not look particularly different. But when he approached Odelia, he moved behind her.

What is this? What is this situation?

Cha Jun Sung blinks.

[I backtracked their route and they trickled down from the north. This is a danger zone, but north is a normal mission area.]

There is no Universe Eye installed in the north. That is why it was guessed that it is Austin, but that Lifer led the force.

“Ha! Is it a lure? Is he presenting Lifers to Odelia or something?”

[It seems so, though I cannot tell why.]

Does he have a deal?

Cha Jun Sung rages inside. There are things that you can do and things that you can't. Those actions are worse than murder.

“How about Narsiel and Vanessa?”

[They are coming. Their estimated time of arrival has not changed.]

The speed is constant. Cha Jun Sung brought up the best and worst case scenarios. He has 4 hours of time. The best case is that he kills Odelia within that time and runs away. The worst is that he is unable to kill her and gets caught.

“Damn it. What's there to think about.”

Cha Jun Sung stood up. The amount of time he has is finite.

As time shortens, the width for activity grows more and more narrow.

The situation grew disadvantageous for him even while he is thinking now.

He needs to move quickly if he is to have any odds of getting what he wants.

“We'll be able to get away from here within 4 hours, no 3, right?”

Considering error, he needs to leave 1 hour of time. No matter how weak Odelia is, she

is a level 8. It is hard to kill her within a matter of hours.

[Comparing Lifer Cha Jun Sung and a weak one's combat abilities, there is plenty possibility. As long as external variables are not applied.]

"That's fine."

Bang!

Cha Jun Sung steps off of the terrace connected to the living room, and jumped into the air.

It is 5 hours.

Faster is better. He will kill Odelia and get out of this place.



25km distance. It is said that people can go 4km if they walk for 1 hour, which means it should take more than 5 hours for that distance.

It did not even take 25 minutes for Cha Jun Sung to go that distance.

The Universe Eye marked the route with the shortest distance for him on the electronic map. He arrived quickly because he flew and there was no reason for him to go off route.

Cha Jun Sung decreased his booster's output and landed on a building with dozens of floors. Then he made sure not to make a sound as he went closer to Odelia.

Once he reached a certain distance, the disgusting scent of blood tickled his senses. He knows why this is because of the Universe Eye. He can't help but curse. Most of the Lifers became invalids in that short time of 20 minutes.

They had been disabled so that they could not rebel or run away. Level 8 Odelia might as well be the Grim Reaper to those level C Lifers.

Odelia lifts a Lifer into the air by the leg and cuts off his arms. A hair that is as thin as thread goes through his battle suit.

“Hee hee! This is great!”

“Crazy bitch.”

Cha Jun Sung curses Odelia while he is hiding. The things she does is the same as she did in the virtual version. This bitch isn't normal. Even the word 'bitch' isn't enough for her.

[04:01:05]

Odelia doesn't realize that Cha Jun Sung is there even though he has gotten so close to her he is only 50m away. His battle suit is great, but she is also distracted by the torture.

“I'll kill her with maximum output.”

It's a time attack anyway. He won't be exploring or anything, so there is no reason to save his strength while fighting. 3 hours isn't enough time in taking on a level 8.

[Battlecore, Overbooster 100% deployed.]

[Full combat function, Overmode activated with overlap of the battlecore and Overbooster! 8 hours until engine overheat, energy recovery rate 50% control!]

It is just in case. If he cannot avoid meeting Narsiel and Vanessa, he needs to have killed Odelia at the least. Divide and conquer.



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